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MEDICAL WORK IN FOREIGN LANDS

TROPHIES FROM HOSPITAL BEDS IN EGYPT

By Miss Helen Brownlee, R. N., Superintendent of Nursing Staff, Assiut, Egypt

WERE you ever a patient in a hospital? If you were seriously sick do you not remember how receptive you were to the words of the one who spoke to you again of the message of life. Such is just as true in Egypt. When hearts are sad and weary because of the suffering of physical pain they are open to anything that heals and comforts. The only thing that brings healing to the soul is the message of Christ, "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved." In so many lands medical work has opened the way for the spreading of the gospel and continues to be the means of reaching many. And so we are here.

In a hospital there are opportunities for many to give the message of life but whose opportunity is greater than that of the nurse? When you are desperately sick and, for example, thirsty and the nurse gives you water to drink and does it in a gentle, kind way as though she enjoyed doing it are you not going to listen when she offers you the Water of Life? A student nurse in charge of a large ward had made herself beloved by her patients. She was in the ward one day washing cups and a Moslem patient came up to her. The nurse saw the opportunity and said,

"Do you see these cups I am washing?"

"Yes," answered the patient.

"And do you know that our hearts need to be washed just the same as these cups must be washed, only they must be washed by the blood of Jesus Christ."

"Who is He?" asked the patient.

"He is the Son of God and God tells us about Him in the Bible."

"But I never heard of Him and I don't know anything about the Bible."

"Come, I will tell you about Him,"

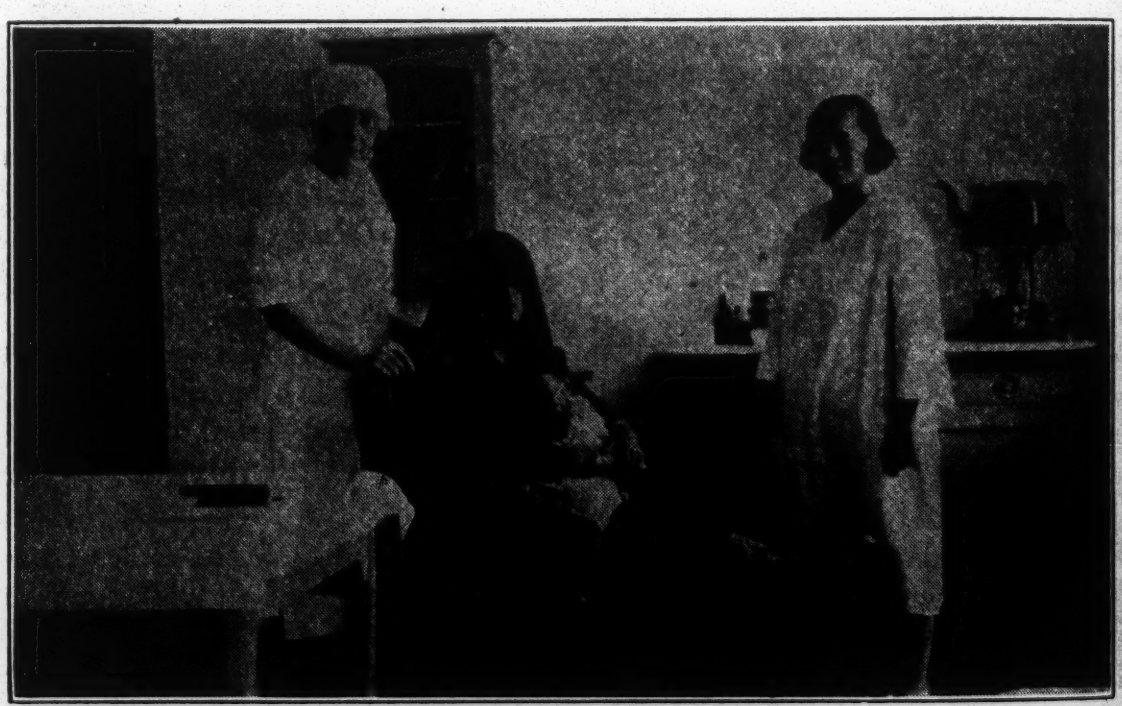
And so she went on with her work of healing the soul thus fulfilling a need greater than the one for which the patient had come.

Leprosy is such a dreaded disease and the needs of those who suffer from it touch the hearts of all of

us. We hold a clinic for lepers once a week. One cannot easily forget the individuals who come, for all of them, in ways differing one from the other, bear the marks of this loathsome disease. One man did not realize this. He brought his daughter fearing that she was afflicted too. Thinking that the doctor did not recognize him, he said, "I am the man you gave the Bible to." Not a usual means of identification, was it? But not only had he been given the Bible he was having it read. He could not read himself but he took it home to his village and when someone came to his house who had had some education he asked him to read aloud from the Bible. He is a Moslem and he might never have been reached had it not been for the clinic. Who knows what the spirit of God is doing in his heart and in the hearts of his friends through the reading of His Word.

Through the clinics can the greatest number of people be reached, for new patients come every day. In one a certain woman was noticed for her much quarreling. Her neighbors even followed her to the clinic and quarreled with her and she did her part in the squabbling. She is coming to the clinic every day now but not for medical care. She comes to hear the Bible lesson and then goes home. Her neighbors still come and try to quarrel with her but now she does not answer them back. We hope this holds true when she is at home, for she says it does and, even so, the Word of God has affected her life and can affect her even to the salvation of her soul.

Another woman came to the clinic today and the Egyptian nurse said



MISS ESTHER WILSON AT WORK

One form of medical service is the little clinic. Miss Esther Wilson is here shown in her clinic with a patient. Rose her helper is a Bible Woman, who was one of the little girls brought up by the Fowler Orphanage. She took training in the Bible Women's Training School in Tanta and is now a useful worker.

she could tell by her face and actions that she was not living a good life. She seemed much touched by the Bible story and she said that people had accused her wrongly. But said the nurse, "God was with the friends of Daniel when they were falsely accused—even in the midst of the fire with them and He will be with you." How easy it is to touch the soul once the physical need is met and if the seed is sown we must trust God for the increase.

How much can the Christian patient do for non-Christian sisters around her? In our hospital today is a patient who has been there for eighteen months and she will probably be there for the rest of her life. She was a teacher in one of our schools and a very capable one. What a pity to be laid aside? Yes, but what an opportunity she has and she is making use of it. Daily she witnesses for Christ. More than once have patients said to her, "I never heard about Jesus before. Our religion doesn't tell about Him and how can I believe that he is the Son of God." Then she goes on to tell them about Him.

Those who are without Christ are often not conscious of the needs of souls. In ministering to the body an opportunity is given to make known the needs of the soul and once really known one cannot be satisfied till they are met through Him who can save even to the uttermost.

TYPES OF PATIENTS AND THEIR MOTHERS ATTENDING WELFARE CLINIC

THE HOSPITAL AS AN EVANGELIZING AGENCY IN INDIA

By Miss Laurella Dickson, White Memorial Hospital, Pasrur, India

PARTNERS in cares" was the old Romans' interpretation of our expression "true friends." Surely where there is sickness and suffering there is care. Partners in this care is what we members of the staff of White Memorial Hospital endeavor to be.

A non-medical superintendent finds many ways to help with the work, by no means the least of which is the service of prayer. True prayer is based on divine promise.

Last summer we had a little Christian girl brought to us very ill with typhoid fever. Her oldest sister, a teacher who was at home at the time, came with her. She was so ill we took on an extra nurse for night duty, and gave her every care. But we knew that litle Zenith would leave us unless Christ in His tender love would restore her. Earnest prayers were daily going to the throne and one day we saw the change which told us that the answer had come. No, she did not immediately arise from her bed yet we knew that the Master had spoken to her and restored her life.

A thirteen-year-old girl on our compound has been having epilepsy for more than a year. One day she fell near a kettle of boiling water, and scalded her leg badly. The wound was healing and we had no doubt as to her recovery, when one morning about break of day an epileptic spasm seized her and she had them repeatedly all day. We had little hopes of her living through that night, but she did, and notwithstanding repeated attacks, she lingered on for several days. Then our prayers were answered and the frequency of the spasms ceased and she began to grow stronger. Now after two months the burn is quite covered again with new skin and the girl is beginning to walk. Since her life has been saved we are more eager than ever to claim God's healing power to deliver her from the burden of epilepsy. I like to remember those "four partners in care" who brought the paralytic to Christ, and when they found no chance of entrance through the door, they did not turn away discouraged, but climbing to the roof, opened a hole in it, (not at all a difficult thing to do with a flat India roof) and let their friend down on his bed in front of Christ. If we have such faith, why should Agnes not be healed?

One day our doctor and staff nurse were called to a village a few miles away from the city for a confinement case. It was a Hindu and the young husband is a Government school teacher. He said that his mother and the wife's mother would not let him call the mission doctor. Finally he could no longer endure the suspense caused by his wife's suffering, and came for her without their knowledge.

When the doctor and nurse returned we heard what had occurred in the village, and while we rejoiced that the lives were spared, we as partners in this new care, began to pray for those patients away out

there in the village. For the next two days we prayed for those two precious lives, and the third day they appeared at the hospital door, although we had not really asked God to bring them to us. In that He did bring them, we got more than we asked for. Three women accompanied her, and they had never seen a hospital and were afraid of us. Finally when relief from suffering came to the patient, the hearts of all were filled with praise and thanksgiving, and although the wee baby boy's life was not spared beyond a few days, yet our hearts are glad. The husband has begun reading the New Testament, and the women have gladly listened to the message of Christ's love.

"THE CHRISTIAN SPIRIT" IN TAXILA

By Miss Elizabeth McConnell, Taxila, India

TAXILA is a very needy field. The only Christians here are those on our own compound. Mrs. Roy the Bible Woman, who is supported by the W.G.M.S., is very faithful in her daily teaching. Every morning we all gather together for prayers. Every member of the Hospital Staff and all the students attend. We have a fine message and a period of worship and these meetings are a great blessing to each one of us.

We have more women than men at the present time. There are only two girl nurses because there are not funds for any more. I am trying to impress these girls with the fact that our first duty is evangelization. Often they become tired and discouraged. I try to help them over these difficult places. They have been impressed by the comment they hear of "the Christian spirit" in the Hospital; they hear the ignorant village women talking of their kind words and helpful acts.

During the past few weeks there has come encouragement to all the workers in replying to the questions of the patients about the Christian religion. There are three women who are reading the New Testament daily.

As you know there is really no "Women's Ward" in Taxila. The Dispensary building has two large rooms, one of which is used as a church and one as a ward for women. This room is crowded when ten beds are placed in it. Now that we have seventeen ward patients, and each patient **must** have at least one relative and sometimes two or three we have the overflow in the church.

Yesterday the heavens opened and the floods descended so every one and everything had to be moved indoors. I did not object to tin trunks, boxes of flour, bundles of soiled clothes, etc., but when they began to bring in chickens I did raise an objection. After a few hours we had the patients fairly comfortable. Hindus, Moslems and Christians side by side.

These women cannot but be impressed when they see it is possible for all creeds to live together under the same roof. We have constant opportunity to tell them of Christ's love for all of us.

THE "HEM OF HIS GARMENT" IN ETHIOPIA

By Mrs. Ruth L. Walker, On Furlough, Conoquenessing, Pa.

THE three mission stations in Ethiopia have had the privilege, the past few years of bringing many to the place where they may "touch the hem of His garment." We remember with deep gratitude the generous gift of Mr. George to Addis Ababa Station and the interest shown in that hospital by hundreds of people in the homeland since, who have sent special gifts that the work might grow and the sphere of influence might widen. At Sayo Station there has been raised up a fine up-to-date hospital to the memory of the beautiful life of the late Jean R. Orr, making it possible to minister to thousands of people who have no other possible means of seeking health. There are no doctors nor hospitals within a radius of a five day trek from Sayo in any direction. Plans are being made to build a much needed hospital at Gore, the gift of Mr. Davis.

It was our privilege to see the new laboratory which was opened at the George Memorial Hospital soon after it was completed. It is one of the best equipped departments of the hospital and fills a long felt need. Dr. Hockman conceived the idea of making this a memorial to Dr. Orr and the funds sent by friends in America have provided for this fine laboratory. We noticed that it was serving a fine purpose not only for the doctors on duty in the hospital, but that it was a class room for several young Ethiopian helpers who are eager to learn the technique of some of the laboratory experiments, that they may be more useful in their service in the hospital.

During the days preceding Christmas we witnessed some busy scenes at the George Memorial Hospital. On Christmas Eve a dinner party was planned and for once there seemed to be no reason why the guests could not expect to sit down at the appointed time. Everyone was busy with last minute preparations and the nurses were saying to themselves that for once they would have time to change from their uniforms. And then the usual

This is the picture of Moses, the little boy who was rescued from the refuse heaps three years ago by a school girl. His story has been told before but his picture has not been published; he is one who has surely been privileged to "touch the hem of His garment."

thing happened — a man was brought in about five o'clock and for the next three hours or more doctors and nurses thought of nothing but doing all that was in their power for him. One hand was blown to pieces and various bones broken and his face injured from the force of an explosion when he thought a charge of dynamite had failed to go off and he had gone up to it to investigate. The first thought of his fellow workmen was to get him to the American Mission Hospital and here he was brought on Christmas Eve. All thoughts of celebration left the minds of the Hospital staff as they did their best to save the life of this Ethiopian.

We want to add a word of appreciation for the life of Dr. Pollock who was so well and happy at this Christmas Season. He was constantly looking in on his patients, talking with us about individual cases and asking us to pray for them, and filling a big place in the daily life of the Americans and Ethiopians in his Station and city. How he will be missed by that community which had loved and needed him.

The writer has not seen the hospital at Sayo but she has heard reports of the growing work there. We were acquainted with the young Greek wife and mother who was a patient there for a time and who depended upon the Missionaries to support her in her last days upon this earth. Not only was she given every possible physical help, but found her Saviour and prepared to meet Him through our Missionaries.

Blue prints are as far as the Gore Hospital has gone as yet, but it is going to be a matter of only a few months until hammer and saw will be heard on the western slope of the Gore mountain and our dreams will be realized. No community ever needed a hospital more and none will appreciate it more. When the doctor undertakes to be physician, dentist and optician all three, he needs some room to expand. There is no way to count the number of times the word "if" has been said by us all at Gore when we considered ways and means for expanding. God has blessed the contacts of His servants at Gore and a great work has been done there in spite of the handicap of meager facilities.

Little Azalitch and John are the grandchildren of Lydie whose memory lives with the Missionaries of Ethiopia who were privileged to know her. The father died and the children were starving for Farida, their mother, seemed not to have the energy to care to support them. She came less and less to the meeting at the Mission and finally complained that she couldn't come longer for the children had no clothing. Loving hearts found blankets for them that they might be warm at night and tiny garments for them that they might be clothed. But in a short time all the clothing except the outside garments were missing and the blankets too. The mother had sold them. And then it was found that they needed medicine which when given to the mother to administer, was sold. Again the children were cheated of the help we tried to give them. Finally a member of the Mission proposed to organize a new work among people of this kind, to take care of little ones

left all day alone while their mothers go out to work or otherwise neglected. Azalitch and John were charter members of the "The Waifs and Strays" and now spend their days in a clean warm room, with plenty to eat and warm clothing and medical care. There was no one who cared for these little children until the Mission came into their lives and showed them how they might come unto Him.

SPIRITUAL FRUITS

By Robert Hockman, M.D., Addis Ababa, Ethiopia

STATISTICS are useful and necessary but after all they are not the most important items in a report of a Mission Hospital. To me the most important items are those cases of spiritual regeneration which have taken place here on their acceptance of the Gospel message and the witnessing of the transformed lives which this acceptance has brought about.

By observation, it seems safe to say that about forty in the past year definitely accepted Christ as their personal Saviour. A small number compared with the number treated. This we have to admit, but even though small in number we have reason to believe these conversions genuine.

Patient No. 9726 is an example of what the Lord can do with a surrendered life. He entered the hospital with an intestinal obstruction due to torsion. He was operated on immediately and made an uneventful recovery. During his stay here he heard the Word expounded in his ward daily. There was little if any response and he went home at the end of the prescribed time, physically bettered but with little evidence of spiritual growth. A short time he was back again with the same symptoms as before. The diagnosis of intestinal obstruction due to adhesions was made and again he was operated. At the operating table we found his abdomen one solid mass of adhesions and the prognosis was decided upon as fatal. We untangled the mass as best we could and sent him back to his bed. The relatives were told that if his life were spared it would be just the hand of the Lord doing it; man could not help him.

Scene in Surgical Ward of George Memorial Hospital, Addis Ababa.

For days this man's life hung in the balance. He was too ill to hear the Gospel message this time. It seemed as though his opportunity had gone. Then the tide turned and he began slowly to recover. Time after time his relatives were re-

minded that God had intervened in his case. When the patient had regained enough consciousness and strength we again approached him with God's Good News. This time the reception was different. He literally gulped it up and so did his relatives. The rest of the story is what one would expect. His face is that of a man changed from tip to toe, and his heart is glad. Wherever we see this man in town he never neglects to thank God for his sickness because it was on account of that that he entered the hospital and heard the Wondrous Story.

Another case is a different story: A patient who had been operated three times was failing. His condition necessitated another operation. He was clearly told that the chances for his recovery were slim. He said: "When I came here I knew nothing of the Lord who bought me. Since being in this place I have been born again. This operation holds no fears for me. If I get well, I will rejoice because it will give me an opportunity to tell others of this new thing I have, and if I die, that is all the better, I will go to live with Him, whom I have learned to love. Go ahead and operate." He died. We were sorry to lose this light, but were so glad to be able to know he was numbered with the redeemed.

THE HEALING TOUCH IN THE SUDAN

From a Personal Letter from Miss Ray Huffman, Nasir, The Sudan

TO SAY we are pleased with our new Clinic quarters is to express it mildly. We have a long veranda where patients can sit during the service without suffering from either the heat or the cool winds, and room to wait on them within. The operating room is the pride of our hearts, with its light and absence of grass, bats, etc. Only lizards and flies to contend with now! I wish I could say our clinic is snake- and scorpion-proof but I cannot. I think there is no place here free from them.

Our patients, that reached at times a daily maximum attendance of 138, are Nuer, Shilluk Azande, Sudani Arabs, English and American. Of course you know we have a physician here now.

We have one clinic helper to do cleaning. We missionaries have made a special effort to see that one or more of us had contacts with every patient. This personal contact, in addition to the regular clinic service, when a half hour is spent in praising the Great Physician in song and prayer and the giving of a message from His Word, by one of us has been our way of bringing the message of our Saviour to these people.

(The Special articles for this study have not been received from either India or The Sudan. Substitutions have been made from such material as we had.) —Editor).

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE

THE SUDAN

Mrs. R. F. Shields, Editor, Khartum, The Sudan

THE POWERS OF EVIL SPIRITS

By Mrs. W. J. Adair, Nasir, The Sudan

Scene: The Adairs' back porch. Enters a big strong Nuer man.

MRS. ADAIR: Good morning Ngwine. Did you sleep well?

NGWINE: Good morning, mother. No, I did not. My head is full of worries now! What can I think?

MRS. ADAIR: Why, brother, is your wife sick?

NGWINE (in a low tone): She gave birth to a child last night. But mother, it is not like a child! Its hair is heavy and long, its fingers and toes are so crooked and they have nails like claws! It is more like the young of an animal. I really think it is an animal.

MRS. ADAIR: Now! Now! Listen! It may be thin and crooked now but some day it will be a strong, big man like you.

NGWINE: No! No! It was born dead.

MRS. ADAIR: Oh! Ngwine, I am so sorry.

NGWINE: No! Don't say that, it is better so. Let me tell you what we think. In fact we are sure of this. This was really a baby lion.

MRS. ADAIR: You know that I can not believe that. You are a Christian now and should not say or believe such things, Ngwine.

NGWINE: Yes, I am a Jesus man, Mother. I love Him and I know that He is my Saviour. Did He not help me to live last winter when I was bitten on my head and arm and through my hand by a lion?

MRS. ADAIR: Yes, He was very good to you. Now it seems to me you are not showing much love to Him when you say all these strange things.

NGWINE: O Mother, this is different. Don't you know the lion is, or used to be, my god? That was why I was sure I couldn't live last winter after I fought that lion. But I did live!

MRS. ADAIR: Yes! and the g o o d nursing and care given you by Mr. and Mrs. Smith and Dr. Crabbe had a lot to do with your recovery. Do not forget that.

NGWINE: No, Mother, I am not forgetting any of their kindness or care. Listen now while I tell you. We found the bones of that lion with my spear still stuck in them in the spring when the swamp had dried up where I had fought it. I did not know until then that I had really killed it, for when I first threw it looked like a deer in the water and grass. To think I had killed a lion. It has made me sure that some trouble would come.

MRS. ADAIR: So you h a v e been afraid ever since that its spirit would get even somehow.

NGWINE: Well, yes, and all my clan has been on the lookout for some sign of revenge. Oh! This is it! My wife bears a lion cub instead of a child!

MRS. ADAIR: Do not be so full of fear, my friend. God takes away these dreadful fears.

NGWINE: You still do not understand. This is different. Let me go back farther to prove to you that I am right.

MRS. ADAIR: Very well, I will listen, but I cannot believe it as you do.

NGWINE: I know that. That is just the way we feel about your true stories you tell us. Let me tell you about my father's mother. Her mother gave birth to twins. One

was a person, the other a lion. They took the deformed one quickly out to the forest and left it there. Gave it back to the beasts!

MRS. ADAIR: What! left a new baby alone to die in the forest? How dreadful!

NGWINE: It wasn't a person, mother, can't you see? They just had to do that, and since that time for three generations my family must not injure a lion. I did it last winter by mistake and you see this is my punishment!

MRS. ADAIR: How afraid you and your people are of so many bad spirits and evil things.

NGWINE: We cannot help it. Yet it does seem that Jesus takes a little of this fear away. Have the white folks never been afraid of evil spirits and such things?

MRS. ADAIR: Yes! Yes! and some are superstitious yet, my son. It is only as people learn more of God's law and His love that this fear goes away. We must teach our children to love and serve God so well that these terrible beliefs may not get so deep a hold on them.

NGWINE: Yes, I suppose that will help. Well, Mother, I must go to my work in the garden. You will go to see my wife? Many of her neighbors are afraid to go.

MRS. ADAIR: Yes, surely I shall go today. Is she not my friend? (Exit Ngwine).

MRS. ADAIR: This is indeed a land of spiritual influences! Mostly evil spirits though!

"HOUSES OF MOURNING"

By Miriam W. Finley, Omdurman, The Sudan

Our home in Omdurman is just across the street from the Government hospital to which come in great numbers the Sudanese for medical care. Many times we hear from the direction of the hospital, a high pitched, piercing wail. This is the cry of mourning or death wail of the Mohammedan women and when we hear it we know that some one has died. To me it has such a hopeless sound and never fails to bring a feeling of longing that the thousands of ignorant Mohammedan women in this large city might come to know Him "who hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows."

When I go to a Mohammedan house of mourning, I am ushered into a room where the women are sitting on the floor in a separate part of the house from the men. When a newcomer arrives the wailing begins anew and if the new caller is a Mohammedan, she places her hands on the head of each of the close relatives of the deceased in turn and over each one of them utters the piercing death wail. Others present usually join in and numerous small children present often add their cries of fright to the mourning cries of their mothers. The result is an ear-splitting bedlam that is terrible to hear. These mournings usually are kept up for several days. Sometimes bitter, unsweetened coffee is served as it would be a shame to drink anything that might give pleasure at such a time. One of my neighbors told me that she always conceals a few lumps of sugar about her person and surreptitiously slips it into the cup as she cannot drink it as it is served and it would not be polite to refuse.

It is a pitiful sight to see these large groups of ignorant women. They have had no chance to learn a better way and blindly follow the age old customs. Truly they sorrow as those "who have no hope."

What a different picture we had the opportunity to observe recently when the baby daughter of one of our Christian families passed away. The father is a convert from Islam and a teacher in our school. The mother is a product of our girls' school in Khartoum North and both parents are fine Christians. All through the sad trial, although their hearts were breaking, they showed their firm faith in Christ.

What a beautiful example the

quiet funeral service was to those Mohammedan neighbors who were gathered there. No shrieking nor wailing, and during the days that followed the mother greeted callers with a smiling face. When the little brother and sister asked about their baby sister, the parents lovingly told them of Jesus and His love for the little children. Is it any wonder that we long to see more homes of this kind in The Sudan?

EGYPT

Miss Minnehaha Finney, Editor, Mansura, Egypt

Dear Readers of *The Womens Missionary Magazine*:—I am writing a line or two for the Correspondence Department, especially, to thank all the dear friends who have sent me Christmas Cards and birthday letters and who have written special letters in answer to letters I have sent to the Tuesday Groups. I wish I could answer every letter individually, but I find it almost too much of an undertaking all at once but I hope to do so in time if possible. These good letters have given me much pleasure and I am delighted to get them. You can never quite imagine how disappointed we, any of us, are when the weekly f o r e i g n mail comes and there is no letter from across the seas.

With love and best wishes I send this brief message.

I am, yours sincerely,
Minnehaha Finney.

REFLECTIONS

By a Short Term Teacher

At the present time, one is specially impressed by the beauty of the reflections in the water of the Nile or along the canals. A reflected sunrise is a sight to hold one spellbound, and all objects are mirrored in a shimmer of added loveliness.

In the same way, the Mission schools are attempting to change the girlhood and future womanhood of Egypt so that, in coming years, their reflections of growth may show increased charm and womanliness.

The Pressly Memorial Institute has seen evidences of just such a favorable change in the lives of many. Such advancement may be most outstanding in the character development of individual graduates.

There is the example of a poor little Egyptian girl who entered the school several years ago. Now, as a charming wife and mother of Assiut, she presents one of the best testimonials to the leavening influence of Christian education.

However, the institution is a beneficial power in the hearts of the wealthier students, as well. Just recently, one of the very finest graduates, who would have been welcomed as an instructor in the school, refused it all to become a trainer of Bible-women for the uplift and Christianization of womanhood in Egypt.

The past few years have brought added interest to the girls in teaching Daily Vacation Bible Schools during the summer and Sabbath school meetings throughout the term. From four to six weeks in the intense summer heat, twenty-five village schools were sponsored by P. M. I. students. This year nineteen Sabbath Schools are conducted by the girls each week. Some fifty girls are interested, a large number of them from the wealthiest homes in Assiut. Such contacts are not only a Christianizing influence but inspire many poor families with a love for education. Last year, one

ambitious mother promised to contribute as much as possible toward the tuition fees of her two children if they could only enter the school. Investigation found that the family of six was being supported on a salary of ten dollars a month.

At Christmas time, there were especially pleasant reflections because of the beautiful spirit the girls showed at the White Gift service. They gave a large amount of food and clothing, besides money, to others less favored than themselves. It was touching to observe the cheerfulness with which some poor little tots, who have no comforts themselves, gave what little they could to increase the offering.

Sabbath school classes at home that sent dressed dolls or gifts for the Christmas of our boarding girls, increased their delight beyond measure. They would have felt repaid for their efforts if they could have attended our Christmas service, watched the girls hugging their dolls, and received the shy wish of their earnest "I hope you a merry Christmas." Such reflections are delightful to behold.

If there are other classes at home who would like to add to the number of joyous reflections that the school wishes to produce, just remember that your gifts will help advance true and wholesome womanhood in this ancient land of the Nile.

ETHIOPIA

Mrs. Bruce B. Buchanan, Editor, Sayo, Ethiopia

ETHIOPIAN BEDTIME STORIES

By Miss Viola Bayne

There was the son of a king who wanted to marry a pretty farmer girl, but the farmer refused his daughter because this boy knew no work. The boy loved the girl, so begged the king to send him to school where he could learn to work. He was sent to a school where boys were taught rug making. One day a caravan of cannibals came to this village of the school and seeing the boys at recess they captured many. As the caravan hurried away a teacher called to the caravan and begged them to not eat this boy, but let him work for them. The cannibals took him to their caves and allowed him to make rugs for them to sell in their caravan. In every rug the boy made he wove a design which read, "I am the stolen son of a king and am in the Province of the cannibals."

Years later, one of these rugs was carried to the boy's father, who quickly sent many soldiers and captured his son. When the boy returned to his village the pretty farmer girl had grown to a woman but she was still hoping that one day he would come back to her, and her father was now willing that he should marry her, because he had learned and proved the value of a trade.

This is the story told to Ethiopian children by their parents, but it has a lesson for all children. High position and wealth cannot attain for us that which we desire in life. Very often the most desirable things can only be had by laboring for them.

Once upon a time the various members of the body planned to rebel against the ruling Queen, the tongue. They rebelled against doing so much work while the tongue sat on her throne like a blazing sword commanding all the body but doing no work herself. A meeting was called and all agreed to accept the advice of the heart that it would be good to ask the stomach to be their ruling King. They chose the stomach because he was really the kindest and strongest member of the body. But soon the

various members of the body felt that they had made a serious mistake in not liking their ruling Queen. The new King was too aggressive, desiring so many new dishes and hours of rest. He refused permission to the hands and feet to continue their custom of prolonged mourning upon the death of a friend, and warned against the making of the eyes and throat tired. Very soon the members of the body began to be strong and healthy. Another meeting was called and this time they pledged their allegiance to the new King. They thanked him for forcing them to obey when they felt that his new dishes and hard work would bring destruction upon them all.

This is a picture of Ethiopia during the reign of the late Empress and the present Emperor. With many misgivings his subjects watched the plans being laid for progress in Ethiopia by their new Emperor a few years ago. Some refused to assist and some were even rebellious. Today all agree that the new methods are bringing happiness to the people of Ethiopia.

INDIA

By Mrs. R. R. Stewart, Editor, Rawalpindi, India

A DOOR OPENED

By Miss Janette Howland, Sargodha, India

The other day as we were driving along the canal, we found a big crowd of men and women gathered on the bank and others running from the fields in every direction. On stopping to inquire what the excitement was about, we found that a five year old boy while trying to cross the canal on a log, had fallen in and been carried some distance by the current, before he had been rescued. He was unconscious and his lungs were filled with water but his pulse was quite strong. They had turned a big water pot upside down and had laid him across it to clear his lungs of water. His grandmother was wailing loudly, being sure that he would die. Later in the evening Dr. Brown went back to the village to inquire for the child and learned that he was still unconscious. The people were very anxious for him to give some medicine to revive the child. Dr. Brown had hesitated to do this before because these people are very superstitious and if the boy shouldn't recover, they would be very apt to say it was because of the medicine. But when they begged so hard he sent over some spirits of ammonia, for which the father seemed most grateful. We learned the next morning that the boy had regained consciousness about midnight.

True, this is but a simple incident by the way, but God used it to open up this particular village to receive us and hear His Word. Three years ago the women's hearts at this place were very hard. This time when we went, although many of the women were out picking cotton, those we met received us most cordially and listened most hungrily to the Word of Life.

With Paul we can truly say, "A great door and effectual is opened to us," in this virgin soil where the Gospel has not been preached before. We can also say with him, "there are many adversaries." Won't you pray that some from among these ignorant, needy ones may come to find the love and joy and peace and eternal life that we know is only in Christ.

EDITORIAL

MRS. JOHN P. WHITE, Editor, 1503 Dormont Ave., So. Hills, Pittsburgh, Pa.

"LO HE GOETH BEFORE YOU"

With each recurring Easter we turn to the old, yet ever new story of the Resurrection of our Lord. Our hearts are strangely stirred as we go over the events of that first Easter Day. The women, who had been the last at the tomb were here again at the dawn of the first day of the week, some of them bearing spices to anoint the body of Jesus. There was the stone rolled away, the empty tomb, the angel. The facts are all familiar to us.

In the angel's message there is a clause that we need to repeat over and over—"Lo, He goeth before you." Those disciples, scattered, disappointed, discouraged had lost their way. They were as travelers in the Bad Lands of the northwest; as pilgrims on a desert on a cloudy day, as ships at sea without a compass—they had lost their direction; they did not know where they were going, nor what they were going to do. The angel gives the word to the women: "Go, tell His disciples. He goeth before you."

In these days in which we live, men and women have lost their sense of direction. While politicians and experimenters, all over the world are floundering around trying to find a way out, the Church has this sure word "Lo, He goeth before you."

Just now we are at the beginning of the Church year. The records of the past year are closed; they were not as encouraging as we had wished. But here is a new year, in the spring time when all nature begins with a fresh start. May we gain new courage for our tasks. We might continue to be discouraged if we did not remember that we follow the Christ. "Lo, He goeth before you," in plans, in projects, in prayers, in stewardship, in service—"He goeth before you." If we meet with Him as did the disciples of old we shall hear as they did a message of great comfort; "Lo I am with you."

PRAYER ANSWERED

An appeal for prayer was made in this Magazine some time ago, that we might have a nation-wide effort by Protestant Churches to reach all unchurched boys and girls and their homes. Dr. J. Campbell White reports that this prayer has been answered in the most significant way possible. The International Council of Religious Education, which consists of forty of our Protestant Boards of Sabbath School Work and Week-day Religious Instruction, has unanimously taken action, accepting responsibility for leadership in accomplishing this great objective.

MAGAZINE CLUB OFFER

Again we make a Club Offer—**Five New Subscriptions for Four Dollars.** The plan last year was highly satisfactory. Many new readers were added to our circle.

We wish to make plain the plan:

FIVE NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR FOUR DOLLARS

Who is a new subscriber?

Any one whose name was not on our mailing list February 1, 1935.

How long is the offer open?

Through April, May and June, 1935.

Will renewals be accepted at the same rate?

Yes; but only if accompanied by a Club of five new subscriptions.

Dear Literature Secretaries, will you make every effort to secure at least one club of five members in every congregation. Then secure the renewal of every Convention Club member of last year. This will require diligent solicitation but we believe you will not fail us at this time.

The importance of your service cannot be overestimated. The whole work of the WGMS depends in very large measure upon keeping our women informed. We have no other means of getting the messages of the Secretaries to our members, we have no other way as effective in spreading news from the fields. For the sake of the work so dear to our hearts, and for the sake of the Master whom we serve let us do our part in this Kingdom work.

Please send all subscriptions to the Treasurer.

QUESTIONS THAT HAVE COME TO THE SECRETARY'S DESK

How is the number of presbyterial delegates determined?

Each five societies in the presbyterial is given one delegate. One more is allowed for good measure. Fractions of five are disregarded; e.g., Suppose there are 24 societies in the presbyterial; divide by 5; there are four delegates. Add one, and the quota for a presbyterial having 24 auxiliaries is five delegates.

Why are early reports of names urged?

Five official relationships are waiting eagerly for them; These are as follows: The President of the W.G.M.S.; the Convention Secretary; the Railroad Secretary; The Editor of the Magazine; the Entertaining Presbyterial.

Are addresses of delegates important?

Yes. Any one of the above might want the address in the interest of efficient preparation for the Meeting.

Is there not a difference between the delegate whose expenses are paid by her presbyterial, and one who pays her own traveling expenses?

None whatever. The credentials are authorized by the presbyterial, accepted by the Credential Committee, and the W.G.M.S. puts all on an equal basis. Such delegates are all entertained, and are all responsible for duty in the W.G.M.S.

What is the Registration fee of $1.00 *authorized by the Convention of* 1934?

This fee is to help to defray expenses of the entertaining presbyterial.

—*Lillian M. Robertson.*

FIRST AID

A Play by Mrs. McGlamery;
Bob McGlamery, Collaborator

(Adapted from *World Outlook* Playlet and used by permission)

Scene: Hall in the home of Mrs. Brown. A small table, on which is placed a telephone, is at one side of the stage. Telephone chair is by table.

Characters: Mrs. Brown, president of the Women's Missionary Society; THE WOMENS MISSIONARY MAGAZINE.

Time: Any Monday morning.

(*Telephone rings and Mrs. Brown enters room to answer it.*)

MRS. BROWN: Hello! . . . . Yes, this is Mrs. Brown. . . . . Who? . . . . Oh, yes, Mrs. May. . . . . You want to talk about the Missionary Society? . . . . Well, that's fine. . . . . What! . . . . You can't be at the meeting this afternoon? . . . . But, Mrs. May, you have charge of the program! . . . . Yes, I know it's hard to get everyone to be on the program, but surely you could have found someone who would help you. . . . . This *morning!* . . . . Did you wait till this morning to assign your parts? . . . . Why, Mrs. May, how did you expect anyone to have time to prepare an interesting discussion upon any subject on such short notice? . . . . You say you think the program plans sent out from headquarters are dry and dull? Have you ever put prayer and thought and imagination into the building of your programs? . . . . You don't know how? Why, you are such a bright, clever woman, Mrs. May, that I'm sure you could learn. . . . . Yes, I'll take charge of the program this afternoon. But I want you to promise to go on with your work as chairman of the program committee. . . . . I'm sure you could get help somewhere if you only looked for it. . . . . Yes, indeed, Mrs. May, I'll help you in every way I can. . . . . Goodbye.

MRS. BROWN (*hanging up receiver and meditating on her problems*): What made me agree to take charge of the program this afternoon! I have a *dozen* things to do today. But of course I couldn't see the meeting fall flat. I'll do what I can to make the program interesting. But I promised Mrs. May to help her plan better programs in the future. We must find something. (*Telephone rings again.*)

MRS. BROWN (*answering in somewhat of a dejected manner*): Hel-lo. . . . . Oh, hello, Helen. . . . .You called me up to tell me you could not be our treasurer any longer! Why, Helen, what on earth is the matter? . . . . But you have been as good a treasurer as anyone else has ever been. . . . . You certainly have, too. . . . . You don't like to ask people for money? Well, who does? But it seems that somebody has to. Oh, I know it would be wonderful if the women were so interested that they would bring their offerings to you. But that is too much to hope for. . . . . Now, don't be discouraged. Don't you believe things are getting better? . . . . Well, will you agree to keep on being treasurer until I can find someone to take your place? . . . . Thank you, Helen. We'll see what we can do. . . . . Goodbye. (*Mrs. Brown replaces receiver.*)

MRS. BROWN (*leaning forward on telephone table with head in hand; mutters audibly*): First the program chairman, and now the treasurer, wants to resign. They seemed fairly interested at the beginning of the year, too. What on earth can I do? I'm so discouraged and disheartened. It seems there's no use to try any longer.

(THE WOMENS MISSIONARY MAGAZINE *enters unannounced. She is dressed in a white, flowing robe, and holds a copy of the* MAGAZINE *in front of her with both hands.*)

THE WOMENS MISSIONARY MAGAZINE: Mrs. Brown, I see that you are in desperate need, and I have come to you in this emergency to offer you first aid. I believe that I can help you solve all your problems. I can give Mrs. May, your program chairman, a background of reality for her program outlines. I can give her illustrations and human interest stories which have an unfailing appeal, and will add spice and variety to any program. Look at these pictures and these stories fresh from the mission fields. They would be of invaluable help in building a program. (*Opens magazine and shows Mrs. Brown some of the articles.*) Take the book you are supposed to be studying now—"Seed Corn". Do you recall that only a very brief account is given of the Sialkot Hospital in India? Look here in the May, 1934 issue at the double page picture of this splendid building and then the description of the opening. Or look again in the January, 1935 issue at the pictures of the lovely Blanche Heidelbaugh Anderson chapel, the various views, and the pictures of Mrs. Anderson and of Mrs. Campbell.

If one wished a whole meeting could be profitably spent giving sketches of the lives of Mrs. Anderson and Mrs. Campbell and of the different doctors and nurses who have served and are still serving their suffering sisters in India.

If you want another "human interest" story turn over to the next page in the January number. Oh, it is just the story of a birthday party but what a party, the celebration of forty years of service for Egypt! Get old copies of THE WOMENS MISSIONARY MAGAZINE and note that Miss Finney has been Co-editor for twenty years: note also that she pioneered in three different fields—in kindergarten work, in a Training School for Bible Women and in Itinerating Evangelistic work in the Delta. But you are supposed to be studying "Seed Corn." Read the Program Suggestions by Mrs. McKune. The newest and most inexperienced woman, following these plans could not fail to have an interesting meeting. Or any leader of a Girls' Circle could not fail to have a delightful meeting unveiling the Window in Mrs. Smith's department in the March number.

If the chairman of your program committee will look at the program for the coming year as given in the February Magazine she will find ample help. In addition she should know that every month there will be reviews, articles, stories, demonstrations, and methods to help make every meeting alive. Mrs. Brown has your Program Chairman ever heard of these things?

Then I think I can be of great assistance to your Treasurer. I can lighten financial burdens, and I can make the life of a treasurer joyous and happy. Could any one read the Secretaries departments, setting forth the needs and problems and successes without having her horizons pushed back? Could any one read this Magazine without being made to realize the magnitude and importance of the missionary enterprise? Don't you see that if every member of the society were a reader she would be fired with eagerness to share and would make regular contributions to the work without being solicited by anyone?

This is not a mere sales talk, Mrs. Brown. It has been demonstrated over and over in the lives of women who became regular readers of THE

(Continued on page 428)

THE ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE WOMENS GENERAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY

A MESSAGE FROM THE FIRST VICE PRESIDENT

Looking expectantly and somewhat anxiously down the weeks to the Annual Meeting of the W. G. M. S., a clause from the 122nd Psalm, a mere fragment of Scripture, comes often to mind: "whither the tribes go up." A great artist can draw an arresting picture with few strokes of the pen. So David distills an essence of five little words, preserving for us important features of a by-gone convention. He records the Goal ("whither"), the Guests ("the tribes"), and the Grade ("go up").

One envisions the delegates to this thrice-yearly, nation-wide convention, as, rejoicing, they wend their way to Jerusalem from even the remotest tribes. The Hebrew's pilgrimage was an ascent, literally, for his loved Zion was " a city set upon a hill."

You can trace the analogy, the application to 1935. Grove City is the "whither," the journey's end to delegates who will represent the far-flung presbyterials of America, Asia, and Africa. May great enthusiasm and new courage come to the church from this mingling of widely separated Christians, with geographical distinctions, but identical desires, aims, anxieties, responsibilities; and may contact bring strength, with the renewed assurance that "we may be many waves, but one sea; many branches, but one tree."

The brief clause suggests a ladder, a crescendo, reaching its climax in the last word—"whither the tribes go *up*." That the convention may be a *high* occasion, a "take-off" for loftier altitudes, lifting its members to vantage points for fresh and wider visions, far above the easy-going plains from which they may have come, and through them elevating somewhat the habitual level of all our women, is the burning desire of those who bear the burden of planning for it. A "mount of blessing" can be assured by no earthly means, not by cleverness of program, by gifted speakers, by delights of fellowship. Dependence upon human resources is attempting to lift ourselves by the bootstraps. How well Isaiah realized its futility. Share with me a graphic warning: "Behold, all ye that kindle a fire, that compass yourselves about with sparks: walk in the light of *your* fire, and in the sparks that *ye have kindled*. This shall ye have of mine hand: ye shall lie down *in sorrow*."

Your help is needed that we may have the success that comes from God's plan plus human co-operation; and not the disappointment attending an attempt at human plans plus God's *ex post facto* approval. Because we ardently yearn that the meeting be lighted and warmed with *holy fire*, "a live coal from off the altar," we beseech the assistance of your early and continued prayers, knowing that "She that tarrieth at home divideth the spoil."

The means are at hand, "For thou wilt light my lamp." Let every woman bring her *lighted lamp*, that the Convention may be aglow with divine fire. Lighted to lighten, may we carry out God's plan—"I will also give thee for a light to the Gentiles that thou mayest be my salvation to the end of the earth."

Mrs. Charles P. Proudfit.

WELCOME TO GROVE CITY

The Fifty-second Annual Convention of the W. G. M. S. will be held in the First United Presbyterian Church, Grove City, Pa., June 21-25, 1935.

Butler Presbyterial is looking forward with prayerful interest and joyous expectancy to this occasion.

The Grove City women are especially happy in their preparation to entertain a large delegation of consecrated women. It is their desire to so fully contribute to the convenience and comfort of their guests that nothing may be left undone that might add to the spiritual uplift of the program and congenial fellowship.

Communicate early with the Committee, that upon arrival there may be no confusion concerning satisfactory entertainment.

Very cordially,
Mrs. R. E. English,
Chairman Local Committee
160 E. Pine Ave.,
Grove City, Pa.

ENTERTAINMENT OF DELEGATES

Lodging and breakfast will be provided for regular delegates, missionaries, Board of Directors and those taking part on the program.

Life Members, Life Directors and visitors may be accommodated for *lodging* at the following hotels:

PENN GROVE

Single person ..... $1.75 to $3.00 per day
Two persons ..... $3.00 to $5.00 per day

TRAVELERS HOTEL

Two persons ..... $1.50 to $2.00 per day

A limited number of visitors may be accommodated at The Colonial —Girls' Dormitory of Grove City College:

Lodging and breakfast—$1.00 per day for each person.

Will all who plan to attend the convention, whether delegates, life members or visitors, please send names to

Mrs. Homer B. Henderson,
116 E. Main Street,
Grove City, Penna.

When making reservations, will both delegates and visitors please indicate whether they plan to arrive by bus or private automobile. Also any delegates representing Young Women's Societies, please make this fact known.

THANK OFFERING DEPARTMENT

EDITED BY MRS. O. H. MILLIGAN.
Thank Offering Secretary
905 Publication Building, 9th St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Praise and Thanksgiving

"There is an eye that never sleeps
Beneath the wing of night;
There is an ear that never shuts
When sink the beams of light.

"There is an arm that never tires,
When human strength gives way;
There is a love that never fails,
When human loves decay.

"But there's a power which man can wield
When mortal aid is vain,
That eye, that arm, that love to reach,
That listening ear to gain.

"That power is prayer which soars on high
Through Jesus to the throne;
And moves the hand which moves the world
To bring salvation down!"

These words written by Sophia C. Prentice give us new confidence each time we read them. They calm our fears when we are lonely. We think of the eye that never sleeps and of the ear that is never closed to us when we call to Him.

His arm is always strong to help us over rough and difficult places. He is strong and willing to carry our burden. Those heavy loads that sometimes we think will crush down.

A station agent in a town in New Jersey, saw a man walking on the tracks of the Lehigh Valley railroad. On his back he carried a huge package, apparently containing household utensils as well as clothes. He seemed very tired. The agent stopped him and ordered him off the track, telling him he was liable to arrest for trespassing, besides incurring the risk of being killed by a train. The man had just arrived in the United States and had t r o u b l e understanding the agent but to show his right to walk produced a railroad ticket, good from Jersey City to Scranton, Pa. The agent looked at him in amazement, asked him why he was walking when he might ride. The man replied that he thought the ticket gave him only the privilege of walking over the road. His right was explained to him, and the tired man delightedly boarded the first train that stopped. How many of us Christians make the same mistake! We journey life's highway day by day carrying our burdens and disregard the promise of the Father "Cast thy burden upon the Lord and He will sustain thee." He is ever mindful of us. He is always willing to help but we so often fail to ask him.

In counting our blessings we name the material things we enjoy —food, shelter and raiment. We never think of the provision and protection of the eye that slumbers not nor sleeps, of the strength of our burden bearer, of the power we have to call for help in every experience, of the confidence we have that our Father is ever watchful of us twenty-four hours of each day.

God is so interested in seeing a thankful spirit in His children, that He has given us a Book that overflows with expression of praise and thanksgiving. Large sections of His word are entirely given to expressing gratitude.

It is good to sing thy praises
And to thank Thee, O Most High,
Showing forth Thy loving kindness
When the morning lights the sky.
It is good when night is falling
Of Thy faithfulness to tell,
While with sweet, melodious praises
Songs of adoration swell.

Thou hast filled my heart with gladness
Through the works Thy hands have wrought;
Thou hast made my life victorious,
Great Thy works and deep Thy thought.
Thou, O Lord, on high exalted,
Reignest evermore in might;
All Thy enemies shall perish,
Sin be banished from Thy sight.
Psalm 92

1935 THANK OFFERING SUPPLIES

FOR MONTHLY PROGRAM

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PAGEANTS

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Gifts of Gratitude	Mrs. O. H. Milligan	10c
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In lots of less than 100 at 1c each; 100 or more 75c per 100

A Service of Thanksgiving and Praise	Mrs. O. H. Milligan	free for postage
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LEAFLETS

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Why Barketi Was Thankful	Miss Emma Dean Anderson
A Thank Offering Service in Assiut	Miss Mary L. Thompson
Egyptian Givers	Miss Elizabeth R. Balleny
The Thank Offering—What It Is—What It Does	Mrs. O. H. Milligan
Egypt's Thank Offering Story	Mrs. Grace G. Finley
Life Directorships	Mrs. H. C. Campbell
The Christian's Song of Thanksgiving	Mrs. Mary Clokey Porter
How Can We Increase Our Thank Offering	Mrs. Walter M. Hopping

Seven Reasons Why Women Should Give Thank Offerings.....Mrs. W. R. McMunn
The Thankful Heart.....Mrs. John W. Bickett
Gifts to Christ (New).....(Selected)
Where Do You Live—Poem.....Josephine Pollard
An Appeal From a Thank Offering Box—Poem.....Mrs. A. J. Carnahan
The Little Blue Box—Poem.....Mrs. Mary Clokey Porter
Give Christ the Best—Poem.....Selected
27 Questions and Answers for Secretaries.....Mrs. O. H. Milligan
Thank Offering Season in Egypt.....Miss Minnehaha Finney
A Place for Small Gifts.....Mrs. Mary Clokey Porter
How to Settle the Missionary Problem.....Willis R. Hotchkiss
Life Membership Fund.....Mrs. J. B. Hill
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Thank Offering Questions for Monthly Program (10 in set)..Mrs. Arthur A. Charles
The Evolution of the Jug Habit.....Miss Jane Martin
Duties of a Thank Offering Secretary.....Mrs. O. H. Milligan
At Life's Daily Crossing.....Mrs. O. H. Milligan
Gratitude.....Mrs. O. H. Milligan
Prayer Our Best Preparation.....Mrs. O. H. Milligan
My Mite Box
Thank Offering Poster
Boxes—Senior and Junior

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LEAFLETS

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Story of Hanim.
Egyptian Junior's Thank Offering Service.
The Junior Thank Offering—Why?
The Story the Mite-Box Told—(New).
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The Flower Gift.
Boy's Thank Offering.
"Self-Denial Week."
The Gift Without the Giver.
The Missionary Potato.

SENIOR LIFE MEMBERSHIPS

$25.00 Each.

February 1....to....March 1, 1935.

2. Mrs. Paul L. Shaner.....Butler, Pa.
3. Louise Spears.....Cedar Creek, Tenn.
In memory of Esther Charlotte Woodburn, by her mother, Mrs. S. W. Woodburn.
4. Mrs. Mark W. Graham'..Grove City, Pa.

BUDGETS

A budget isn't sums to me;
It's happy school girls' faces,
It's tired, sick mothers getting well,
It's light in gloomy places.
It isn't just loving columns full
Of "headachy addition,"
It's missionaries sailing out
To fill a Great Commission.
It's you and I, who'd like to go,
And send our gifts to prove it.
How wonderful a budget is
It lives, and so I love it.
—*Edith G. Estey in The Missionary Review of the World.*

YOUNG WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT

Edited by the Young Women's General Secretary,
MISS IDA B. LITTLE,
1503 Dormont Ave., So. Hills Br., Pittsburgh, Pa.

AIMS—1. To have a Circle or a Y. W. Society in every congregation.
2. To give loyal support to each of the Seven Departments.
3. To so increase the Special Fund as to include an object in Egypt.

Thoughts to Ponder—"One says, 'A good idea!' Another says, 'A good idea! I'll work for it!' Which wins?" Be "doers of the word" today.

YOUNG WOMEN'S SPECIAL WORK

Support of Girls' Boarding School, Pasrur, India, $4,350. Salaries—Home—Mrs. Hazel A. Birnbach, Matron of Dormitory, Frenchburg, Ky.; Mrs. Eva J. Adams, R. N., Superintendent of Jubilee Hospital, Henderson, N. C.; Miss Sallie E. Dickey, Chicago, Ill., $2,680; Foreign—Mrs. Ruth Lobaugh Walker, Gore, Ethiopia; Miss Mary Cole, Khartoum North, Sudan, $1,600. Total askings, $8,630.

ONE BY ONE THEY COME!—WHO? WHAT?

We refer to new societies. These are the latest so far as information is concerned:—

Chicago Presbyterial—Immanuel Church, Chicago, Y. W. M. S.—9 members—Pres. Miss Sallie E. Dickey.

Beaver Valley Presbyterial—New Brighton "H.J.B.W." society—20 members—Pres. Mrs. Helen Byerle.

Los Angeles Presbyterial—Culver City Stewart Guild—11 members—Pres. Miss Bessie Louise Holly.

Chartiers Presbyterial—Taylorstown "The Isabel Blair" M.S.—12 members—Pres. Mrs. J. Donald Almes.

College Springs Presbyterial—Red Oak "Golden Rule" Circle—12 members.

Kiskiminetas Presbyterial—Beracha (Plumville) Y.W.M.S.—15 members.

SHE WAS FAITHFUL

Those who have been active in promoting a missionary organization or other church society know how much it means to have dependable members, ones than can be counted on to stand by the society through weather, difficulties due to finances and all else. Such are spoken of as the faithful ones. Think over the personnel of your society. Of how many can you say—she is faithful? Is your aim to be in this class?

The value of simple faithfulness is often underestimated. It is expected that some be always on the job. Little does any one realize the power in this virtue. Sometimes it is the sporadic worker, one flashing in and out, that receives the applause, the words of approbation. We would not have you conclude that those who are faithful lack in ability—far from it! Nor would we suggest that talented performance lacks in faithfulness. It is true, however that we too infrequently show proper appreciation to those who form the faithful rank and file of the society.

A young woman has just passed from service to reward. She was one of those counted as faithful. Her close neighbors spoke of her as one whose thought centered in her mother and her church. A lifelong friend said she was an ideal Christian in her estimation and added, "She has never lived for herself, always thinking of others." Her pastor and church associates mourn her going.

Some one seeing her arrayed for her long sleep, said, "She is not natural—she's not smiling." The smile that shone on her face radiated from her life. "The most beautiful smile is the smile of the soul." Unselfishness and faithfulness marked her path.

Many professed Christians are in

danger of shrivelling and blowing away. When profession is seldom or irregularly practiced, it becomes tarnished. A regular use of it will cause it to grow brighter as the days pass. Faithfulness is quite a polisher.

Too often our work is performed in a half-hearted, perfunctory manner, reflecting on the society to its disadvantage. "It is required in a steward that one be found faithful." Every Christian needs to live above pettiness but not above humble duty faithfully performed. "Too low they build who build beneath the stars."

METHODS

How One Congregation *Succeeded in Getting a Young Women's Organization.* Frequently you hear the lament—"We cannot have a society for young women in our congregation. No one is willing to act as sponsor or lend any kind of aid. Besides, not enough girls or young women can be persuaded to help form such an organization."

Probably you have not tried every plan. Hear how one congregation—not a large one either—did it! At the Beracha church, Plumville, Pa., a Y.W. society has never existed until very recently. There has been a Junior society with a consecrated leader. One of the early juniors, now a matron, has longed for the link between the juniors and the women's division. These juniors have been well taught and now the dream of the years has been realized! How? The recent graduates of the junior society have entered whole-heartedly into advanced work, the sponsor being the early graduate from the same junior society! Now there is a Y.W. society!

Any congregation with an active junior society has a girls' circle or young women's society in the bud. It will blossom out as an advanced society if it be properly nourished and cultivated. A circle will develop into a Y.W. society. The junior society is always supplying material for the circle—and so the work goes along.

A DAY OF PRAYER

Mrs. Charles McGowan, secretary of Philadelphia Presbyterial has given an account of the Presbyterial's day of prayer. "It held its annual day of prayer on February 5, 1935. Despite the evidence of an approaching blizzard, one hundred twenty-five women met in the Second Church.

The morning devotions were led by Mrs. H. Fritschmann of the Sherwood Church. Rev. H. M. Newlands, pastor of Wynnefield Church, the speaker of the morning session, spoke with power on the subject, "Our Recognition of Our Responsibility:—Life-Possessions."

After a recess for luncheon, Mrs. S. A. Buckhalter of Fifth Church opened the afternoon session with devotional exercises. These were followed by an address by Mrs. John McClure, president of Philadelphia Presbyterial and a member of Boulevard Church. She discussed the topic, "Mountaineers, Negroes, Indians." Miss Edith Garman of Mayfair Church told us of a visit to our 44th Street Mission and Miss Jane Lamont, missionary from India, spoke on the "Unsaved Abroad."

After roll call, Mrs. Burton of Mayfair Church sang a solo. The concluding speaker of the day was Mrs. Charles F. McConnell of Seventh Church, using as a theme, "Message from a Chart"—(see *The Womens Missionary Magazine* September, 1934)—"Fellowship with Christ—for the Individual, the Congregation, the Whole Church, the Community, the Nation, the World." Many earnest prayers were offered and a consecration service followed."

NOTE: You will notice that this meeting was not a part of the World Day of Prayer, but a presbyterial meeting.

PROGRAM OUTLINE AND MATERIAL

So often do inquiries came for help in building programs that it seems apropo to call attention to the provision already made for women's, young women's and girls' societies in *The Womens Missionary Magazine.* Material toward developing the general plan for W.M.S. and Y.W.M.S. as well as the special plan for girls appears in the Magazine at the proper time each month, or attention is called to a source of information. We invite your patronage of program outline and material for development as found in the Magazine. The church papers offer interesting sidelights. Also, the secular magazines and daily press often afford interesting items.

Again may we urge societies to build "missionary scrap-books," each member to keep on the outlook for items of interest. To do this satisfactorily, every young woman or girl should be well acquainted with the program for the year. The secretary of young women in the presbyterial might encourage this scrap-book idea by offering special recognition to the society showing the most complete and usable scrap-book. The young women's rally or the presbyterial meeting would be a good time to bestow the award.

GIRLS' CIRCLE PROGRAM

By Mrs. J. C. Smith, 1860 Shaw Ave., East Cleveland, Ohio

THE PATH TO SCHOOL

INVITATIONS—Make tiny school bags as follows: Cut pieces of dark, heavy paper 3-in. by 4-in. Fold, making folded piece 2-in. by 3-in. Using heavy embroidery floss or wool, lace the 2-in. sides loosely from the bottom to the top, leave sufficient to make a good handle to the bag, and lace down the other side. Repeat the process, crossing the stitches, and making two handles to the bag. Decorate the outside of the bag with the initials of your society. Inside you may slip a tiny pencil and a penny pad with the invitation on the outside sheet, or just the invitation on a slip of paper.

"Follow the Path to ..... place.....
Our Circle will meet at ..... time .....
There will be interesting news of school girls in other lands."

ADDITIONAL INSTRUCTIONS—Cut out pictures of schools and groups of school children in our fields at home and abroad. Paste them on mats of colored drawing paper leaving 1/8-in. margin at top and sides and 1-in. at the bottom. Have a picture for everyone. These are to be given out at the beginning, used in prayer circle and to be taken home, and used as special objects of prayer for the month.

Devotional leader has charge of the short worship period at the beginning of the program, and wherever else during the program any scripture, song or prayer is used.

PROGRAM

Prelude—Abide with Me.

Call to Worship—O come, let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before Jehovah, our Maker.

For He is our God, and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

Song—He Leadeth Me—No. 25, Bible Songs Hymnal

Scripture—John 21:15-17

Leader's Thought—We are the sheep of His pasture. Under-shepherds have taught us the way of the Great Shepherd, and we follow in His paths. Having learned the

true paths, we also must be leaders in the Path.—John 10:16.

Song—We've a Story to Tell to the Nations—No. 268, Bible Songs Hymnal.

Leader—One of the ways we can best follow the Master's commands to feed His lambs is by our Christian Schools. (Pass picture of First Girls' School in Cairo—frontispiece, March issue of *The Womens Missionary Magazine.*) Bamba was among the first converts to Christ in Egypt.

Circle Girl—Tells the story of Bamba. Secure leaflet "Bamba" from Literature Dept.—Price 5c.

Leader—Great adventures in educational work have been made since that first school.

Circle Girl—Tells of schools in Egypt today by citing one or two facts about—

1. Girls' College in Cairo.
2. Four High Schools for Girls.
3. New Avenues of Advanced Work.
4. Village Schools.
5. Daily Vacation Bible Schools.

(See pages 339-342 in March W. M. Magazine.

Leader—Our little black sisters in the Sudan have not much schooling. You must read the interesting article in the magazine, page 346, about the schools of Yusef and Mariam, Dak and Nyabang, brothers and sisters of the North and South Sudan. They truly say "Come and Help Us."

Circle Girl—Tells story of the above title, page 357 and 358.

Leader—More than seventy-five years ago, our church started work in India. From a small beginning our schools have furnished Christian women as conference leaders along educational lines, Christian leaders, doctors, nurses, Christian teachers, Head Mistresses, Homemakers and Bible Women. These are "The Promise of Tomorrow in India".

For only fifteen years have we had educational work in Ethiopia. (Tells of Mission Schools in Ethiopia—page 350, March issue of *The Womens Missionary Magazine*).

Prayer Circle—using picture topics.

Circle Girl—with her pet dog may tell story of "Laddie", a dog who went to school.—page 377, 378.

Closing Poem—

"Come—Learn!
So said my Lord to me!
And long I tarried in His school,
That I His truth might see.

Go—Teach!
Again His word came swift—
And I awake from dreams to deeds,
To tell men of His gift!"

Leader, reverently—"And Lo, I am with you alway."

Social Hour—This may be a "Bring your own lunch" idea, each bringing sandwiches and one other article of food for the "school cafeteria". From any public library the social leader may get books telling about games in other lands. Select easy ones in which all may join.

Pathways of Print—"*Girls Who Became Leaders*".

—*Kirkland.*

HOME MISSIONS DEPARTMENT

Mrs. Wm. S. Cook, Secretary, 1201 Sixth Avenue, Beaver Falls, Pa.

EZEL SCHOOL

By the Rev. Ray M. Davis, Superintendent, Ezel, Kentucky

The clouds are hovering near us to warn us that there is every prospect for rain. The warm air from the south brings us the feeling that "just around the corner" Spring is waiting our welcome. Out on the lawn the robins are flitting here and there. On the school steps are men and women, boys and girls, waiting for the opening of the building that they may enter and get some needed clothing to tide them over until the warm weather does actually appear. They are for the most part a happy crowd. Perhaps many of them have started for the sale long before daylight in order to be on time, while others are on their way hoping that they will be able to get some clothing before it is all gone. Please emphasize the "some."

No, there isn't much clothing there. While we have received from many sources this year, and for which we have been so thankful, the need seems not to have diminished, judging from the demand for clothing and the apparent need to keep bodies covered and warm. But we shall open the room for them and let them choose what they can use from our meager supply, and hope that we shall receive clothing of the summer variety beginning at once. The clothing you have sent has afforded a great help to many worthy people, and they have been glad for the help afforded. Our people are not beggars, but honest, industrious people who have been caught in the circumstances of the times. Aren't you glad for the opportunity to help them help themselves?

During the winter months we have had exceptional interest in the church services. We have been fortunate to have our mission study under the leadership of Dr. Joe Maxwell. The attendance has been fine and great help has come from the study. In his very interesting and spiritual way he has led us into the land of India to see what has been done throughout the years, and to behold the great storehouse of God's riches in Indian souls won to Christ through the missionary "Seed Corn." At the present time, we are looking forward to the closing of the church year, with the feeling that we have much to be encouraged over. While we have no definite statistics before us, we are sure that the figures alone will tell a story of love and devotion to the Master's kingdom here and elsewhere. In preparation for the year ahead, the pastor has been bringing challenging stewardship messages to fine audiences, and holding stewardship forums on Wednesday evening. These meetings are proving very helpful, in that they give the opportunity to interested Christians to ask questions and to discuss points that have arisen from the sermons that have been given. The Bible School is inspiring too, for the attendance has held up while the interest has grown by leaps and bounds. If you had to walk through deep clay mud for two or three miles every Sabbath, how many Sabbaths would you be present and on time? Isn't that an interesting question? Well, many of our people have to do that, some not so far, and here is a fine test to see how loyal we are to the church and its worship. Mr. Ellis Ward, our faithful superintendent, has a long walk every Sabbath, but he hasn't missed one of them, and he has never been late. As soon as he can get away from here he starts back home, and as rapidly as he can travel he goes in the opposite direction a like distance to a waiting

group of people where there is a Bible School under his direction and leadership. What a marvellous piece of work this man is doing for Christ out here in this part of Christ's vineyard! His soul is as large as the opportunities before him, and with all his vigor he is giving himself unstintedly to his Lord. Such is the picture and story of his life. He loves to teach the Bible and to conduct Bible schools, and most of his life has been spent in such work. He has been a very successful teacher in the public schools too. Parents sending their children to him to be taught can know assuredly that they will learn from him only those things which are for the development of sound character.

Then too, Mrs. Alter has given herself to the work here this winter in a marvellous way. Her class of women has been fine all year. As she has been permitted to do so, she has gone here and there making calls upon the sick or those confined to their homes because of various reasons. And under her guidance the Missionary society has had a very helpful year. Tuesday of each week is designated as women's day, and fine crowds have gathered each Tuesday afternoon for prayer and conference. With such devoted leaders and helpers, how could the work of the kingdom here be retarded? The workers here in the school have given faithfully of their time and interest in the different organizations, all of which gives us courage and we thank God for the opportunities He gives us every day.

We have a fine class to graduate this year. Some of them are planning to go to college, while others want to go but need some help. Where that help is to come from we cannot tell. We are asking God to open the way for them, for they are endowed with fine qualities and have possibilities for rising if they can get the way. For instance, there is one student who has been promised a working scholarship in a Christian college, which will provide room and tuition. Her tuition, books, fees, etc., will amount to approximately $150.00 for the year. Others have similar opportunities but no resources with which to pay this or like amounts. They come to us and want to know if there is any possible way for them to get to go to college, and of course we want to do all we can for them. I am sending this challenge out to you, dear readers. Do you want to be counted in as helpers to educate these fine Christian young people who have asked for further opportunities? Yes, they appreciate what they have received, else they would not want to go on and prepare in a better way their lives for continued service. Talk this over with friends, pray about it, and follow God's leading.

Continue to pray for us and for the work here at Ezel. Were it not for your prayers we could not be blessed of God as we have been, and we could not be made the blessing we are. The evil foes are working, and we must work while it is day. By the grace of God and His help man can overcome the powers of Satan, and will you not help us with your gifts and prayers to do that very thing,—the very thing for which we are all striving? May God bless all of us and make all of us great blessings.

INDIAN DEPARTMENT

MRS. ARTHUR B. McBRIDE, Secretary, 847 Thorne St., Sewickley, Pa.

COMING OF THE CHINOOK

"At Warm Springs we had a most remarkable illustration of the power of the Chinook wind," writes our Missionary. "One day it was 8 degrees below zero; a Chinook wind blew, scattered the snow, changed the thermometer from 8 below to 45 above, and turned Winter into Spring."

"The Oregonian" had an editorial on the "Coming of the Chinook" from which the following is quoted: "The clement south wind overthrew the cruel east wind, as in the Indian myth. At nightfall the snow was driving in from eastward, with the force of an edged gale behind it, and roaring in the eaves and cornices. But toward morning, the citizen awakened to hear the drip of melting ice outside his window, and the soft whisper of the rescuing chinook as it blew steadily, wetly, and warmly from the southwest.

"The gentle astonishment of the true chinook is its most persuasive attribute. There is no prolonged and gradual recession of severity, no skirmishing nor compromise. In an hour, and almost as by sorcery, winter is vanquished by the redemptive chinook, and the air that was so frosty and violent has become almost as of April. Good has vanquished evil again, before our very eyes, and we perceive why it was that primitive peoples actually believed this had happened in a climatic conflict of such forces. Were they wiser than we?"

A NEW, NEW TESTAMENT

A Swiss heritage, a gift for linguistics, a missionary passion, a devotion to the Bible, and a love for the American Indian were elements combining in a single individual which, when aided by the normal processes of the American Bible Society, resulted in the appearance recently of the first complete New Testament in the language spoken by the Cheyenne Indians of Montana and Oklahoma.

In his more than four decades of ministry to the Cheyenne Indians the Rev. Rodolphe Petter, D.D., a man of scholarly attainments, has become a master of the language of the people of his choice. Beginning with a language as yet unwritten Dr. Petter produced first an English-Cheyenne dictionary, then a grammar, then portions from both the Old and the New Testaments, presently Pilgrim's Progress, and now, finally, a complete New Testament.

Strikingly appropriate was the occasion of the first public presentation of copies of this volume, for at the end of the recent Christmas Eve program in the Mission at Lame Deer, Montana, just before pronouncing the benediction, Dr. Petter spoke briefly of the new New Testament and with great satisfaction presented gift copies to his Indian associates and fellow workers in the Mission. Testaments are often given for Christmas gifts—but I wonder where on last Christmas any copies were given or received with as much genuine rejoicing and profound appreciation as were experienced by this scholarly translator-donor and the beloved Indian recipients. And,—here was another wise man presenting his gift, a gift more precious than gold or frankincense or myrrh, to another group of children of the first Christ-child.

The publication of the Cheyenne New Testament by the American Bible Society brings the total number of languages in which the entire New Testament has appeared up to 374, while the grand total of languages in which Scripture translation has occurred is now 954. Through the efforts of the Bible so-

cieties and the missionary forces, Scripture translation is so continuously going on that a new language is added on an average of once every five weeks.

—*George William Brown*
General Secretary of the
American Bible Society.

INDIAN ARROWS

Rev. Petrie writes that the folding organ is proving of great help. It was used at the funeral service of a little child not long ago. The missionary sang and played, and the Indians gathered at the service joined in the singing.

An encouraging report has been received of the success of the experiment in the sale of Indian products at R. H. Mack & Co., New York City. The holiday turnover was sufficient to warrant the continuation of an "Indian Department" at Macy's as a permanent institution. The firm discovered that the most popular of all the articles were Navajo bracelets, rings, and other silverware products. From "Indians at Work."

At the Tuesday evening cottage prayer meetings at Tama the gospel of John is being studied. Five Indian families were represented at the meeting at George Youngbear's home last Tuesday. A folding organ belonging to the Mission adds much to the praise service. Pray that the homes may be open for these services, and that it may be a blessing to their homes.

James and Susan Gilbert, faithful, active members of the Simnasho Mission, drove eighteen miles to attend Church services. They had to come up Mutton Mountain, which route is bad enough when the roads are dry, but after the all-day rain on Saturday the roads were in frightful condition. Would that there were more such courageous Church members!

RETURN OF BUFFALO HERDS!

Two Indian reservations, the Crow in Montana, and Pine Ridge in South Dakota, have started a restoration-of-wild-life program by acquiring buffalo herds. Superintendent Yellowtail of Crow reports a herd of eighty-five back on the high ranges of his reservation, where once countless thousands roamed, and Superintendent McGregor reports fifty head on the Dakota prairie of the Sioux. Both officials hope that this restoration of the bison will only be a start toward a comprehensive restocking program, which will include many other varieties of wild life.

This news was taken from the government publication, "Indians at Work," which gives quite a thrilling story of the precarious corralling and transportation of these bisons from Yellowstone Park, where they were overcrowded, to their new ranges. The Crows have a wonderful place for the development of a large buffalo herd, without any material harm to grazing areas.

At Pine Ridge, S. D., the Indians built a "buffalo fence" around their range, this fence was 10.8 miles long, enclosing 3,800 acres for the welcome herds. Supt. McGregor in his address at the dedication or welcoming ceremony, said, "Unlike most domestic animals, the buffalo bows his head into the face of storms instead of turning tail from them, and that the Sioux people would do well to remember that characteristic as a symobl and to take courage from it."

Several chiefs of the reservation, "speaking with a deep, memory-touched simplicity and wearing Indian dress, expressed appreciation and evidenced a strong satisfaction that buffalo had been returned to them."

A buffalo barbecue followed the speaking—"an occasion solemn for memory-touched men and women, joyful for wonder-filled children."

FOREIGN DEPARTMENT

MRS. J. D. SANDS, Secretary,
5542 Hampton St., E. Liberty Sta., Pittsburgh, Pa.

MISSIONARIES' BIRTHDAY

Miss Flora Jameson.....May 13
Miss Bernice L. Knowles.....May 15
Miss Nancy Hadley..... May 23
Miss Lois D. Kingan.....May 23
Miss E. Verna Pillow.....May 27

MY PRAYER

I do not ask
That men may sound my praises,
Or headlines spread my name abroad:
I only ask that as I voice the message
Hearts may find God.
—Bishop Ralph Cushman.

ETHIOPIA

Sad news has again come to us in the cable message from Addis Ababa announcing the death of Dr. A. W. Pollock from apoplexy. He had not been reported ill but it was known that he was very tired and in need of his furlough which was due. He and his wife were expecting to leave Addis Ababa on March 31 for California. About two years ago he was near death's door with the dread typhus fever but the Lord raised him up again and he has been able to take charge of the George Memorial Hospital ever since. He was deeply interested in Ethiopia and its great need of the gospel message and was most faithful in his personal ministry to the people. Dr. Pollock was loved and honored by all whom he served and by his coworkers. He will be much missed in our work in Ethiopia and our sympathies go out to Mrs. Pollock in her great sorrow.

We are thankful to say that word has come that Miss Ruth Nichol is convalescing.

The Minutes of the Ethiopian Council have not reached us yet but we have had some information concerning it. The officers for this meeting were both representatives of our women's organization—Miss Isabel Blair as president and Miss Ruth Nichol as recording secretary. Both were reported as being very efficient. Miss Nichol was also chosen as the News Editor. The young ladies were well represented on committees as well.

Rev. Bruce B. Buchanan of Sayo comes home on furlough and Mr. C. F. Kenneweg of Gore is his successor as General Secretary. There were not many changes in location but Dr. Harold Wilson of Addis Ababa was assigned to work in Sayo. Miss McKibben is also to be on the staff of the Mrs. Jean Orr Memorial Hospital, Sayo, and to assist in the evangelistic work.

Miss Ruth C. Beatty is to be in the George Memorial Hospital in Addis Ababa but is to be loaned to Gore station during the furlough of Miss Viola Bayne who comes home this year. Miss Dora Arveson is also to have her furlough this year, and Mrs. Ruth L. Walker arrived in America about March 1.

The Ethiopian Mission is asking very earnestly for an evangelistic worker for Sayo station and also for more nurses. Pray that the time may soon come when we can grant all requests for enlarged work.

THE SUDAN

The most recent word from Miss Aulora McIntyre is that she is fairly well but the doctor insisted that she come home on furlough one year in advance of her regular time to avoid a serious breakdown. She sailed from Alexandria February 20 and expected to reach America March 12. She writes that this year has been a blessed year and a busy one. She has worked up to the last minute and has planned the work for her teachers who will be

able to carry on without her for a time as she has been training them lately to rely on themselves.

At Nasir there is rejoicing over the new Governor who seems to be an active Christian. Some air men with their planes will be stationed at Nasir for a few weeks.

EGYPT

The latest reports from Dr. W. B. Anderson are that while he is still weak he is somewhat improved in health.

Mid-year examinations are over in the schools. The winter meetings of the presbyteries were held and the work is going forward as usual at this time of the year.

An event of importance in Assuit was the dedication of the new library at the College. The American Minister was the guest of honor on that happy occasion.

Some orange trees have been planted on the Pressly Memorial Institute campus. These were secured through the horticultural section of the Department of Agriculture at Giza. The P.M.I. missionaries hope in a few years to have a nice lot of citrus fruit for their household.

Good reports come from our missionaries as they go out into the homes in villages and towns. Many hear the Word read and explained and are interested. One correspondent writes of a Bible Woman going to a new section in a town where she has had a wonderful opening in many homes. When she told of how Christ had come to save all and of how He had died for all, the Moslem women were so astonished and said: "Is it true? Is this Savior for us? We never heard such things before." They beg the Bible Woman to tell them more and more and are unwilling to let her go when she rises to leave. "How many more like them have never heard of Christ" this missionary adds. "Will you share with us the responsiblity for them and pray them into the Kingdom?"

INDIA

Last month we reported the illness of Miss Evelyn Cathcart. A letter has since come from her telling something of her condition. She had a carbuncle (a very bad one) and spent about six weeks in the Taxila Hospital. For some weeks after that she had to have it treated every few days: After she was able to be about, an English missionary doctor from Tank visited Taxila and invited Miss Cathcart to go back with her as she said a change of air would doubtless do her good. The invitation was accepted and Miss Cathcart enjoyed everything along the way that she managed to see, her stiff neck not being too good for sightseeing. Tank is on the frontier and they drove through many interesting places. The road was lovely all the way for it was made for military use. Some miles of it lay through Tribal Territory and was good for day time only. Most of the men they saw as they passed through carried a gun over one shoulder. All the houses were grouped together with a wall around; on each corner watch-towers were built with plenty of space left to shoot through. The road itself is supposed to be neutral territory so no shooting is done on it. Many feuds take place among these people and if one man is killed, the one responsible is fairly sure to be killed. In many places they cannot work in their fields lest their enemies kill them. Three English ladies were in charge of the hospital work at Tank. Their patients come from scattered areas, many from over the border.

Miss Cathcart enjoyed her few days at Tank very much. It is a sandy place with not much except palm trees to be seen. She was there for Christmas and found the English and American methods very much the same. She was awakened by the sound of Christmas carols sung by the nurses and a few others outside the house. That

evening she was invited out with the doctors to a dinner at the home of the political agent of North Wazirastan. The office corresponds to about what is usually known as Governor. All in all she had a happy Christmas with people she had not known two weeks before, although she was the only American in all that section.

We are glad to know Miss Cathcart is now able to take up the work in her school. She has been kept very busy trying to make up for the time lost during her illness. She is again teaching in the Leper Asylum at Rawalpindi.

Miss Margaret Fehlman wrote some time ago of her summer vacation and spoke of visiting the leper asylum in Allahabad, where there were 200 inmates. There are separate cottages for men, women and children. The tainted children are often affected very slightly and in a short time are cured. There is a separate cottage apart from the others for the untainted children. They sit on a raised platform during the services so their parents can look at them. This asylum is under the auspices of the Mission to Lepers. This year when the collection was taken for the Scripture Literature Society it amounted to over Rs. 230 (nearly $77). Mrs. Higginbottom who is in charge said she had noticed for a couple of weeks before the collection that very few were buying vegetables or anything they could do without. When she asked about it she was told they were saving to put into collection.

For some reason the well on the compound of the Girls' Boarding School at Pasrur has been out of commission. The garden on the Girls' School compound depends on this well. There is one small well that can be used but all the water furnished by it is needed at the School so that it was very necessary to have a new well put down if there was to be any garden this year. There are many reasons why a Boarding School located as the Pasrur School is, must grow its own vegetables so a call came for a new well to be put down immediately as the time had come for planting the seeds. The request for this well was granted and the work will be done before Miss Whitely leaves for America.

All the missionaries who are coming on furlough have been busy getting ready to leave. Those who are taking their places in schools have been working with them to get some experience before taking on the full responsibility for the work.

Our missionaries at home on furlough are expected to rest and recuperate after their years of hard work in difficult climates and to get in good condition for returning to their work and carrying on in the most efficient way. They have taken this rest in various ways: some remain quietly at home, while a number have been taking courses in the Moody Bible Institute and in the Biblical Seminary, New York, and other schools with the purpose of increasing efficiency for their work. They are all ready to tell of their experiences in the work whenever called upon and are heard with much interest by churches and societies.

We are thinking much these days of the return of our missionaries to the field at the close of furlough and are hoping and praying that none of them may be kept at home on account of lack of money for travel or support. "Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that He would send forth laborers into His harvest."

NEGRO DEPARTMENT

Mrs. Ada Kerr Wilson, Secretary of Negro Work, 412 S. Main St., Zelienople, Pa.

A VISIT AMONG THE ALABAMA MISSIONS

By Mrs. Harriet S. Boobyer

Recently on my way to Florida I was given the opportunity by the Board of making a side trip to visit those schools in Alabama in which our women are so much interested both as supporters of the Negro Work of the Church and of our own department of the work in the W.G.M.S.

In the sunshine of an otherwise chilly February day, Prof. William Peters, whom many will remember as the delegate to the convention in Steubenville, met me and took me to "our" Mission at Prairie—ours in the sense that we are responsible for everything in this station, buildings, salaries, and all expenses. Here in a very earnest, purposeful way Dr. C. H. Johnston preaches the Gospel in the little church. Prof. Peters and his teachers instruct the pupils in the school in the elements of Christian education and Christian living, while Mrs. Peters fosters the interests of the home by her Mothers' Meeting—a triangle of service in which it is my privilege to have a share. I shall always treasure my remembrance of the Mothers' Meeting held that afternoon, the welcome of these women, the interest they manifested and the appreciation they voiced of our work in their midst. How much the Mothers' Meeting means to them in helpfulness and simple pleasure is evidenced by the fact that one aged woman walks six miles every Friday to attend these meetings!

I want some time to spend more time at Miller's Ferry, for I made a rather flying trip there. I received such a cordial welcome and such a good meal from Prof. and Mrs. C. S. Simpson that I am ready to go back. Miller's Ferry has a very attractive campus—and we have a number of buildings on "our" side and a number of workers that are an essential part of this fine school. I was glad to see the new High School building provided by the State and the adequate equipment for sewing, domestic science and agriculture. Of course one building that was of great interest to me was that one which houses our Robinson Memorial Hospital of which Mrs. Nannie J. Rhea is the capable superintendent. How they need this hospital in this area that has so little of medical assistance! How they need a missionary doctor for this part of the Black Belt! It is hard enough and tragic enough to have a doctor five, twelve miles away, let alone having to pay a fee of six dollars, plus medicine, a fee so prohibitive that it virtually means no medical care for very, very many.

At the close of this most interesting day, I was taken over one of the new gravel roads which are such a boon to this countryside to the Arlington Mission. Like those of old, the school here "had their lamps trimmed and burning" and received me, utterly unexpected, for the week-end as though I had been long looked for. And may I say that here, as everywhere else, Elinor Roosevelt herself could not have received any more attention than I received as a (very humble) "member of the Women's Board!" I wish you could feel the love everywhere for the Church, the women of the Church, and the Boards that represent both! Rev. and Mrs. R. P. Williams were such a friendly host and hostess and their bountiful table was enough to fatten my slim person. Mrs. Betty Groves ministered to my every need, and more, and my two days spent in "the prophet's chamber" of this school gave me an opportunity of seeing the life of the school in a very intimate way. I saw the boys and girls in their social gath-

erings on Friday and Saturday nights. I sat in the church service of the Sabbath where Rev. Williams lifted us up in his sermon and in his wonderful prayers so that we were fed by the Bread of Life. I came to know the teachers—particularly the women teachers and workers—as they slipped one by one into my room on Sabbath evening and we talked in the flickering fire light of the mutual interests we had as Christian women. We can rejoice in the part we have as women of the Church in the upkeep of this Mission and that added interest as contributors to the W.G.M.S. in the sewing and domestic science department and matrons' salaries.

I was met "at the ferry" on Monday morning by Rev. W. G. Wilson, our poet and veteran worker who has served Christ thirty years in Camden, who whisked me in short order over to this mission which is also "ours in its entirety." It is splendidly located on a knoll looking out over a beautiful landscape with the low-lying Grampian Hills in the distance. Once again I had the experience of looking into the faces of another group of boys and girls and young people gathered in for Christian education. Do you wonder that the message I gave them, also, was the desire we had that they might be educated mentally and physically, but above all spiritually, coming to know Jesus Christ as their personal Saviour? A good luncheon (really dinner!), a visit through the girls' dormitory, (and were their rooms well kept!), a visit to the classrooms and I was off again to speak to the children of the Canton Bend School where Mrs. Ella B. Cotton serves her Lord and her people with such inspiring Christian leadership. I thought again as I had thought in all the other chapel gatherings, "Who knows but what a fine spiritual leader for the future of this race, an outstanding educator, poet or singer may be here in embryo to be prepared for the destiny God has for that life? From where else can come the Christian fathers and mothers for the future homes in the Southland?"

I suppose the first question that might be asked of a visitor to these schools is, "Are they necessary?" "Imperatively so," can be the only answer. If you were to see the provision (?) made for the lower grade schooling of the Negro you would realize its futile inadequacy. And when you find that there is no provision at all for the higher grades or for any training for the hands of these p e o p l e, the largest part of whom must earn their living with their hands, one can appreciate the imperative need of Mission Schools, even for academic training to say nothing of that higher service which they can give. The second question would probably be, "Is this work worth while?" And to that question I make answer, "Emphatically so, every bit of it," as I saw it. One has only to see those who received their education in Mission Schools rendering a similar service in turn to another generation to know that a work that gives such training and the impetus to serve is decidedly worth while. May I say that it is the lives that are being lived and the service that is being done for the Master by His Power, and not the material equipment that we have provided, often inadequate, that is doing the work in the Southland.

What are my impressions of this visit which I appreciate having been able to make? Warm-hearted welcome, cordial hospitality, earnest purposeful work on the part of pastors, principals, and all the workers, responsive children and young people, and especially a most heart-felt and often-voiced appreciation of all that the Church and women of the Church have done to give a rounded Christian life to these communities through schools and churches.

NEWS FROM OUR WORKERS

"One half the world does not know how the other half lives" was never more graphically described than in the following letter of Miss Josie Warren, Domestic Science teacher at Henderson, N. C.:—

"Things do crowd so thick and fast, and that is particularly true just now, as never before, because I am trying to make real to my students the fundamental principles of every day living. I saw the lack of the fundamentals so vividly displayed last summer. I gave canning lessons among the relief families in this county, and it was really a revelation. I did not know that people were actually in such destitute conditions and I don't believe that any body who has just the bare necessities of life, would believe that there are people in such pitiable conditions, unless he actually saw them.

"To say they were hungry, naked, or without the bare necessities of life would be putting it mildly. Many homes, one and two rooms—what shall I call them?—the place that was home to them, had inmates who were not only suffering for food, and bare of clothing, but who were crowded five and six together, eating and sleeping in one room. No window panes, one or two beds, one or two old chairs, no cooking stove; little children with nothing but rags partly pinned on. In some places I asked for a cup or a glass and there was not one in the house.

"I want to describe one case in particular, that of a mother and six children, whose ages ran from one to sixteen. It was very hard to find the mother at home as she worked around for the neighbors in the cotton and tobacco fields. There were usually four or five children at home and when they would see anyone coming they would run and jump in the bed and it would be hard to get them to answer. One morning I got there about ten o'clock; the mother was not at home, the children had not had any breakfast—there was no fire and no stove. The baby looked lean and hungry and we were very much concerned. We asked where the baby's lunch was and the little girl pointed to a small tin syrup can hanging to the joist. We looked in it and there was about a half of a handful of raw oatmeal wrapped in a piece of paper. The next day we begged whatever we could and took Mrs. Adams—Supt. of Jubilee Hospital—and another woman. All they could do was just look, they could not say one word. I had told them previously of the conditions so I asked them when we got away if I had exaggerated. They said "not half has been told, for tongue cannot descibe them." May I add that some of the children from some of these homes are in our school and I have some of them in my classes.

"A good many no doubt have lived this way all of their lives and much of their condition is due to shiftlessness. In other cases the people have been rather hard hit by the depression. Now conditions seem better. The Government is supplying them with food by one means or another and I think some are faring better than they did during some of the summer months.

"Most of the girls take to the work here splendidly and are happy to get a chance of the opportunity to learn to do things correctly and it is a real pleasure to see them become enlightened.

"You dear Christian people have a big part in this marvelous growth—May your hearts be filled with joy and satisfaction as you make your gifts of love. May I express my deep appreciation and gratitude for all the fine things you are doing. May heaven's richest benediction be yours."

Jubilee cared for 60 patients during the month. There were 8 major and 9 minor operations, and so the work in caring for the sick

(Continued on page 430)

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT

Mrs. W. R. McMunn, Secretary, 302 Hastings Ave., Oakdale, Pa.

LADDIE

The Story of the Mansura Girls' School as told by the Missionary Dog

(Continued from March, 1935)

CHAPEL TIME

In our school we have a time, that is called chapel. It is always after the first recess in the morning. We have two—one for the big girls and the other for the little girls. When I first started to go to chapel I went with the little tots and when they were praying, I would slip around to some of my friends who would give me pieces of candy. One day I heard Miss Miriam say in a stern way, "Laddie, go out of here, we are praying." I was so ashamed of myself that I had disgraced the name of my mother. She had told me how she always attended the little chapel and sat on a chair. Miss Miriam told the children how good she was to sit still and a little boy said, "Pep (my mother) always closed *his* eyes when we pray." My poor mother died before she had me properly trained for school and chapel.

Now I like to attend the big chapel. There is where the girls sing with the piano. When Miss Patton plays one of the Egyptian tunes, I cannot help from giving two or three howls, to show that I like the tune. I did that several times and suddenly she stopped and took me out. Once, she gave me a good spanking with a yard stick. After she had taken me out, I went back and stood in the door and howled and howled. Now I always follow Miss Patton in, and sit under her chair all the time. I have learned that I see and hear more than the way I behaved at first.

The girls sing English songs sometimes. Miss Patton has a lot of copies of songs from the Psalter Hymns. These are passed out. You should hear the girls sing. I have often wanted to join in their singing but I know Miss Patton will take me out if I do. One day, when she was gone I went in and howled while Rev. Murcus (our Mansura pastor) was speaking and Miss Helana gave me a good paddling with her paddle. Once a week one of the girls leads chapel. She will read and lead in prayer and then other girls will stand up and read and say something about the verses they have read. (This is similar to your Junior meetings.)

A BIRTHDAY PARTY

Miss Finney, who lives here with Miss Patton had a birthday party the other day. I don't think it was a real birthday but it was the fortieth birthday of her coming to Egypt. The first I knew about it was when Sayyid, who used to be very good to my mother, came over to Miss Patton's to get two turkeys ready for the dinner.

I went out with Miss Patton and Mrs. Jones (an English woman who is a friend of the Americans here) and her dog Peter (my father) to the garden to buy some roses for Miss Finney. They counted and counted until they had forty (one for every year). The day before there had been a lot of cleaning up and one of my tricks is to roll over and over on the rugs or even pull one over the top of me. I had a lot of fun doing that. Then early the next morning Sayyid came and cut up a lot of bread and then put some funny smelling stuff into it with butter and, it seemed to me, a bit of everything. I just jumped up on the chair to see what was going on. Miss Patton held the turkeys and Sayyid stuffed all that bread and stuff inside them. Then she put them into big roasters and took them off to an oven. I was kept busy barking everytime the door

bell rang. I soon learned that the man who kept coming was from the telegraph office. He would say—"Miss Finney?" Then Miss Finney would take the envelope and open it and read what was there. At post time Miss Patton just caught up the letters in her apron, there were so many and nearly every one was for Miss Finney.

To my great surprise when the College car from Cairo drove in here was my friend MacDuff. He was here about two years ago. I am afraid I was not very nice to him. He snapped at me and Miss Martin spanked him and tied him. I sat on a bench on the porch and talked to him from there. I told him all that had been done the day before for this party. Then at noon I was kept busy following the folks back and forth from the Grice flat (adjoining that of Miss Patton and Miss Finney). The two tables were set in the Grice flat. When the turkeys were carried over I knew the guests would be coming immediately so I hurried ahead to welcome them. About twenty of them stood around the tables and sang—"Blest be the Tie that Binds" and then Rev. Jamison asked the Blessing. I knew Mr. Jamison so I stayed close by him and after everyone was served he gave me a turkey bone. I think Miss Finney told him for she is a good friend of mine. One thing that made me happy was the taking of the picture for I got to be in it. This way I can always remember Miss Finney's Anniversary. The Tanta friends were so kind to help us out by bringing cakes for tea. We had guests coming in to call until nine-thirty that evening. We were all tired but happy.

ONE DAY IN JAIL

I am sure you would like to hear about the day I was put in jail. This may sound strange when I have told you that I am an American Mission dog and live with the Missionaries. This is a true story.

Every dog in this land after he is six months old must have a license. I think that is the word, but in Arabic it is called "Rukhsa". There is a man who goes around the street picking up the dogs and putting them in a dark wagon. They are then taken away to jail.

My birthday was on the first of February and the affair happened the last of July. One night I heard Miss Patton tell Abd el Mageed, who was the servant, that in the morning he must go to the Municipality and get my "Rukhsa." It would cost fifty piasters, or about $2.50. I was feeling so proud that I would have a license tied to my collar like my father, Peter (who belongs to Mrs. Jones.)

Now Abd el Al, our gardener is a very good friend of mine. He always takes care of me when the missionaries go away in the summer. He will buy my milk and give me bones. Sometimes I go over to his house and sit beside his wife Um Mohammed and she lets me eat out of a dish along with a pet chicken of hers.

The next morning, I was just standing waiting for Abd el Al to go home for his breakfast when suddenly this awful man who takes dogs to jail pounced on me. Before I knew what was the matter I felt a thin chain tightening around my waist, while this cruel man dragged me up the street. All the time I was yelling and crying. The next I remember was of seeing Mr. Mesallim, our neighbor, Miss Patton and the carpenter together with Abd el Mageed and Abd el Al talking and begging for me. I thought perhaps that he might listen to Miss Patton. I had heard my mother tell of the terrible things that they did with dogs at the jail and then how at last they were killed in some horrible way. I had made up my mind that I would not touch a thing to eat or drink.

In this dark wagon there were four other dogs. Some were mangy and had sore eyes and snarled all

the time. I knew that they had not lived in a good home like mine. Perhaps they just slept on the streets with some little beggar boy. After a long time we came to a big house. The terrible, cruel man unlocked the door to our wagon and I wondered if I would ever see the beautiful blue sky again. As quick as one could snap a finger that terrible chain was again around my stomach and I felt myself lifted up in the air, only as I thought, to be dashed to the ground. Instead I was put into a little box not much larger than myself. I was thankful that I was still alive.

In a little while a man came along with some meat. He really spoke kindly to me but I remembered what my mother told me about eating things a w a y from home. I thought they might have put poison on the meat. I lay down and began to think of my home, of Miss Patton who had taken care of me and of how she had taken me for a ride on the Nile with my father. I thought too of Abd el Mageed who had taken care of me and who had given me a bath nearly every day during the summer. I thought of all the new children that would be coming to our school in the fall. I had so many thoughts that I became drowsy and fell asleep. When I awoke, there was Abd el Mageed standing in front of my box. He had brought some bread and meat from home. You can imagine our talk. I knew right then, that he would not go away without me. Pretty soon a man came with several big pieces of paper and I heard Abd el Mageed say "Laddie" and then "Miss Patton." Then I knew that he was writing my name and surely this meant my release. It was now eleven o'clock. An hour after that the man came and handed Abd el Mageed some money and then I saw a license. I knew that license was mine. After the man left, Abd el Mageed told me the story. He said that Miss Patton had sent the money to the municipality in order to save my life, because the children in the school loved me and I was such a good playmate. The jailkeeper had gone away for his dinner and I had to stay there until about five o'clock in the evening. When he let me out I just stayed close to Abd el Mageed all the way back to the Mission. When I saw Miss Patton standing on the steps I began to cry for joy. I wanted to jump up and kiss her, but I didn't. Since I never had a tail I could not wag for joy so I just howled. That night I would not stay any place but in the house with her. Before I went to sleep I gave a long sigh of thankfulness that I was living with people who were kind to their dumb friends. Here so many dumb animals suffer because children have never been taught kindness to them.

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Mrs. Joseph M. Heagen, Editor
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Send to MRS. W. R. McMUNN
302 Hastings Ave., Oakdale, Pa.

Many of our Missionaries
and
Many of our Readers
have found new life and vigor at
OVERLOOK SANITARIUM
NEW WILMINGTON, PA.
Elizabeth McLaughry, M.D., Director

TEMPERANCE AND REFORM

MRS. HARRIET S. BOOBYER, Secretary, 905 Publication Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

WHAT IS BEING DONE IN EGYPT

It is our privilege to have a share in the work being done in Egypt to combat the use of drink and drugs by the gift of *two hundred and fifty dollars* from this department, which is disbursed by the Temperance Committee of the Mission. Mrs. F. S. Hoyman, Field Secretary for Egypt of the World's W. C. T. U. and Mrs. M. C. McFeeters, chairman of the Temperance Committee of the Mission, in a recent letter to the Prayer Groups explain the reasons why we, a missionary organization, need to be linked up with temperance work in another land. "Perhaps you wonder why missionary effort should be expended in the temperance cause. First, there is an ever-present human need. Drinking is on the increase, drugs have devastated the country, and the amount of money wasted on cigarettes and gambling is appalling. This is an already poverty-hardened country. Then there is the call to Christian temperance work in the fact that the traditional Moslem attitude is total abstinence, while the traditional Coptic Christian attitude has been one of indulgence. To wipe out this disgrace of its association of the name Christian with the idea of intemperance is to remove a very real stumbling stone in the path of the conversion of Moslems. Our Evangelical Church (U. P.) stands solidly for temperance and through it teachers, preachers and lay workers do an enormous amount of work against alcohol and drugs in holding meetings and in distribution of literature. Indeed Dr. Iserland, who has studied the problem from a world angle, declares that the work of our Egyptian Evangelical Church is quite unique and worthy of initiation by other countries. The temperance cause finds ready support and acceptance with Moslems and such co-operation with Christians in a common cause tends to break down the barriers of fanaticism and fear between the two religions."

The report given by the Temperance Committee of the past year's work is of great interest, therefore, to us and is as follows:

"As we come to the close of another year of temperance work, we are deeply grateful for the continued close co-operation with the W.C.T.U. which shares with us in every effort, even to the joint use of the workroom. Other causes for thanksgiving are: the privilege of co-operating with various international agencies; the generous granting of space in religious and secular periodicals; a wineless wedding at which four hundred guests were served; encouraging echoes from the temperance work of former years; interest and help given the work by government officials and teachers, as well as by certain provincial governors; the ever-increasing activity of the young men of the church in the sale and distribution of literature, arranging of meetings, and poster exhibits, and in giving aid with the lantern work; and the loyal support of Christian teachers, pastors and missionary friends.

"Four blotters and nine new leaflets have been published during the year, including a Bible Responsive Reading, and a new child welfare dialogue. More than half a million leaflets have been printed during the year aggregating over a million pages. Hundreds of picture posters have been sent to schools and churches. An anti-narcotic syllabus has been prepared with graded lessons extending over nine years of primary and secondary education, and is in the hands of the printer.

"Literature was supplied as usual to the Daily Vacation Bible School teachers. Envelopes of temperance

materials were sent to the members of graduating classes in mission schools, together with special letters encouraging them to do what they can for the temperance cause. On request, an exhibition of posters and object lessons was arranged at the C. E. Convention in Assiut in September, and the National W. C. T. U. president was invited to speak on the convention platform and to take part in the discussion groups. Girls' schools in Assiut held an English silver medal contest. Temperance plays were given in many places.

"Temperance Week was widely observed. 880 calls to observe the week were sent out, each with samples of the new literature, and a large number of packages, among which were seven to Homes for Soldiers and Sailors. Sixteen meetings were held during the week in Alexandria alone.

"The work of the stereopticon is more popular than ever. Up to December 31, 322 meetings had been held in 172 villages, reaching 85,000 persons. During the summer one lantern worked in the vicinity of Tanta, another in and around Minia. One has now gone to Aswan and is being enthusiastically received in those southern towns. Seven new slides have been made, dealing mainly with child welfare. The Sudan, Palestine and India have purchased sets of the slides made from the College temperance play.

"May we bespeak your continued co-operation and prayers?"

Mrs. McFeeters also gives in the Prayer Group letter some additional items about the stereopticon. "The temperance stereopticon is a real missionary pioneer. Last summer one of the lanterns visited fifty villages, not more than two of which had had evangelical work done in them previously. The pictures are very popular and give the villages something to talk about for days. Many pledges are signed at these meetings."

FIRST AID

(Continued from page 404)

WOMENS MISSIONARY MAGAZINE! Won't you accept my offer of first aid and let me help you with your problems? (*Exit.*)

MRS. BROWN: THE WOMENS MISSIONARY MAGAZINE! Of course! Why did I not suggest this to Mrs. May at first? I did not realize that she had never been a reader of the Magazine and that she had no background for program building. She has selected subjects at random and has been unable to direct women to any source of material for help. I know what THE WOMENS MISSIONARY MAGAZINE has meant to me and how it is responsible for my missionary interest. I believe it would mean as much to others and that if our women all knew more of the work we are supporting that the treasurer would have a happy and joyous task.

I'll call the Literature Secretary right now and we'll begin to plan a campaign to make "every member a reader of THE WOMENS MISSIONARY MAGAZINE."

(*As she dials the number, the curtain falls.*)

LITERATURE DEPARTMENT

MRS. A. J. RANDLES, Secretary
904 Publication Bldg., 9th St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

STUDY BOOKS

The general themes for interdenominational mission study for adults and young people for the coming year are, Foreign, *Latin America*, and Home, *Pioneering Today In Home Missions*. Following the *Program Calendar For Women's and Young Women's Missionary Societies* of our own church, we shall devote December and January to the Home book and February and March to the Foreign. As in former years the

GUIDE TO PRONUNCIATION

Bannerjea (Ban′ner jee)
Barkat Masih (Bŭr′kŭt Mŭs ee′)
Bashir Ud Din (Bŭsh eer′ ūd Deen′)
Begam (Beg′ŭm)
Bhajna (Bŭj′nŭ)
Chamars (Chŭm ärs′)
Chatterjea (Chat′ter jee)
Chuhra (Chū′rŭ)
Dehra Dun (Dĕr′ŭ Doon)
Dhariwal (Där ee wäll′)
Fazl Ilahi (Fŭz′ŭl Il ä′hee)
Ganda Mal (Gŭn′dä Mŭll)
Gladyus (Gladys, Eng. name)
Gujranwala (Gūj′rŭn wäl′ŭ)
Gurdaspur (Gūr däs′poor)
Gurmukhi (Gūr mūk′ee)
Hakim Din (Häk′im Deen′)
Hoshiarpur (Hōsh ee är′poor)
Israel Latif (Israel Lŭt eef′)
Jian Lal (Jee′a Läl)
Raj Kamari (Räj Kŭm ä′ree)
Jiwan Mal (Jee′vŭn Mŭll)
Kamoke (Käm′o kee)
Kanaya (Kŭn i′yŭ)
Khangah Dogran (Käṉ′gä Dōg′rŭṉ)
Khatri (Kŭt′ree)
Labhu Mal (Lŭb′oo Mŭll)
Mahatma Gandhi (Mŭ hät′mŭ Gän′dee)
Mallu Chand (Mŭl′loo Chŭnd)
Martinpur (Martin poor)
Maula Bakhsh (Mâû′lŭ Bŭ′ksh)
Mirali (Mir ä′lee)
Mukerjea (Mūk′ar jee)
Munshi Chuni Lal (Moon′shee Choon′ee Läl)
Nurpur Tehsil (Noor′poor Tä seel′)
Padri Sahib (Päd′ree Sä′hib)
Pasrur (Pŭs rūr′)
Pathankot (Pŭt on′kōt)
Punjab (Pŭn jäb′)
Ramdei (Räm dā′ee)
Sangla Hill (Säṉg′lŭ Hill)
Shadi Khan (Shä′dee Kän)
Shah Baz (Shä Bäz′)
Sheikhupura (Shāk ŭ pūr′ŭ)
Sikhs (Sicks)
Taxila (Tăx′i lŭ)
Wazir Chand (Wŭz eer′ Chŭnd)
Zaburs (Zŭbūrs)
Zafarwal (Zŭf′ŭr wäl)

Phonetic Key

ä as in arm, father
ṉ nasal like French word bon
ŭ as in cup
ū as oo in book

Literature Department will furnish books, helps and maps at publishers' prices as follows:

Toward a Christian America (Home) Paper, 60c; Cloth, $1.00.

For leaders, *A Home Missions Course For Adults, Paper,* 25c; (Ready in June).

Women Under The Southern Cross, (Foreign) Paper, 50c; Cloth, $1.00. (An 11 x 14 map of South America included in book.)

For leaders, *A Course On Latin America For Adults,* 25c. (Ready in June.)

LEAFLETS FOR MAY PROGRAMS

Medical Missionary Work in the Delta, 3c.

The Claims of Suffering (Narrative), 3c.

I Wish You Were A Doctor (Narrative), 2c.

Witch Doctors and Charms, 2c.

Dr. Hugh T. McLaughlin—Pioneer physician to Sudan—3c. (new).

An apology is due Mrs. D. C. Henry and our readers. Instead of designating the three new leaflets of last month as stories of *Sudanese* schoolboys we should have said *Ethiopian.* The entire missionary life of Rev. and Mrs. Henry has been spent in Sayo, Ethiopia, and of course Mrs. Henry would write of *their* boys.

Through the kindness of Mrs. R. E. Ayers, Harmarville, Pa., formerly missionary to India, we are able to furnish the pronouncing vocabulary of Indian names found in "Seed Corn". Cut it out and paste it in your copy of the book. Additional copies may be had at 3 cents each.

NEGRO DEPARTMENT

(Continued from page 423)

and destitute is carried on, and many of those cared for have never known before what g o o d c a r e meant. What a revelation!

Professer Peters writes they were pleased to have Mrs. Boobyer visit them. She talked to the school and to a group of mothers. The work with the young people has been unusually interesting this year. Mr. Wright has organized the young men and Miss Palmer has the young men and women in the Young Peoples Christian Union. On account of the depression they have not dared to leave home for work, or for college as they used to, so we have more of them than usual, which may be a blessing in disguise. More letters than usual have been received from missionary societies, in the hope of stimulating more interest in our work through the information gained from headquarters.

Mrs. Osburn of Thyne Institute, Chase City reports the girls in her sewing department have each made a wash print dress which she cut, and fitted and made herself. In the food classes the girls study menus, prepare and serve meals, Planning menus with the idea of combining foods which should be served together is a most interesting phase for the class work and one in which the girls are becoming proficient.

At Townsville, where the work has been taken over by the county, we are supplying the sewing teacher as no provision was made for this most important branch. Mrs. Rogers writes, "It has been so very cold since Christmas that we have not done as much work as usual, but as the weather moderates the work is picking up and the children are more active."

This report is brought in the hope that reading and seeing conditions as they are, in our Negro missions may result in a wider interest and more generous contributions. If you will devote some time in your program, in prayer for these people, you will become more interested and in budgeting you will not forget the dire need.

PRESENT ADDRESS OF MISSIONARIES SUPPORTED BY THE WOMEN'S GENERAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY AND DATE OF APPOINTMENT

INDIA

*Miss Emma Dean Anderson, 1881 ..... Chakwal, North India
‡Mrs. W. T. Anderson ..... Sialkot City
Miss Ruth I. Ardrey, 1924 ..... Sialkot City
Miss Hazel Bennett, 1908 ..... Gujranwala
Miss Kathryn Beattie, 1920 ..... Martinpur
Miss Roma B. Beatty, 1909 ..... Badomali
Miss Minnie E. Beatty, 1912 ..... Abbottabad
Miss Rebecca Jean Black, 1921 ..... Sialkot
Miss Lois Boyd, 1918 ..... Pasrur
Miss N. Addaline Brandon, 1931 ..... Lyallpur
Miss Theresa Brownlee, 1922 ..... Sialkot City
Miss Lois Buchanan, 1910 ..... Pathankot
Miss Evelyn Cathcart, 1925 ..... Rawalpindi
Miss Laurella G. Dickson, 1897 ..... Pasrur
Miss Margaret Fehlman, 1918 ..... Lyallpur
Miss Ella M. Gordon, 1898 ..... Campbellpur
Miss Nancy Hadley, 1904 ..... Zafarwal
Miss Evva P. Hartig, R.N., 1924 ..... Jhelum
Miss Eva H. Hewitt, 1930 ..... Sargodha
Miss Kate A. Hill, 1896 ..... Sialkot City
Miss Zarra S. Hoon, 1921 ..... Rawalpindi
Miss Janette Howland, 1921 ..... S. Sargodha
Dr. Reba C. Hunsberger, 1921 ..... Sialkot City
Miss Flora Jameson, 1903 ..... Sangla Hill
Miss Mary Kyle, 1904 ..... Pasrur
Miss Olive Laing, 1912 ..... Gurdaspur
Miss Mary Frances Lincoln, R.N., 1920 ..... Sargodha
Miss Glendine Lundquist, R.N., 1932 ..... Sialkot City
Miss Elizabeth F. McConnell, R.N., 1931 ..... Taxila
Miss Maude M. Miller, 1925 ..... Sheikhupura
Miss Henrietta Moore, 1898 ..... Pathankot
Miss Sara A. Moore, 1917 ..... Pathankot
Miss Jean Morrison, 1895 ..... Rawalpindi
Miss Margaret L. Murdoch, 1924 ..... Campbellpur
Miss Marian T. Peterson, 1930 ..... Pathankot
Miss Laura Reynolds, 1924 ..... Sangla Hill
Miss Helen C. Sharp, M.D., 1932 ..... Sialkot City
Miss Kate E. Spencer, 1918 ..... Sargodha
Miss Vivian L. Trimble, 1921 ..... Gurdaspur
Miss Helen V. Weede, 1928 ..... Sheikhupura

HONORARY MISSIONARY

Miss Mary J. Campbell, 1884, 211 Mamillah Rd. ..... Jerusalem, Palestine

NOW IN THIS COUNTRY

Miss Helen Artman, 1920 ..... R.D. 2, Pulaski, Pa.
Miss Frances E. Brown, 1928, 101 W. Tioga St. ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
Miss Marie E. Cash, R.N., 1926 ..... R. D. 6, Lebanon, Indiana
Miss Betsy Fleming, 1913, 6549 Emerald Ave., ... Chicago, Illinois
Miss Vida J. Graham, 1922 ..... 1133 N. New St., Bethlehem, Pa.
Miss Sara Jane Lamont, 1928, 440 Cayuga St. ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
*Miss Mary A. Lawrence, 1893, % Rev. R. E. Ayers ..... Harmarville, Pa.
*Miss Mary E. Logan, 1891 ..... R.D.2, Rushville, Ind.
Miss Mary R. Martin, 1890, % Mrs. R. W. Thompson ..... 1502 S. 77th St., West Allis, Wis.
*Miss Elizabeth McCahon, 1875, 930 S. 4th St., ... Alhambra, California
Miss Lillian McConnell, 1902, 904 Publication Bldg. ..... Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Rosa McCullough, 1879 ..... Greenwood, Mo.
Miss Willa Ramsey, 1923, % Rev. F. G. Wright, R.D. 1 ..... Irwin, Pa.
Miss Louise Scott, 1916 ..... 1801 Termon Ave., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Rose Shereda, 1928 ..... Solon Springs, Wis.
Miss Georgia Wengert, 1920 ..... Blue Mound, Kansas
*Dr. Maria White, 1886 ..... Memorial Home, Penney Farms, Fla.
Miss Dora Whitely, 1911, 227 N. Jefferson St. ..... Canonsburg, Pa.

(*) Retired.
(‡) Volunteer Worker

EGYPT

Miss Margaret A. Bell, 1901 ..... Fayoum
Miss Helen R. Brownlee, R.N., 1934 ..... Assiut
Mrs. Mary K. Coventry, 1918 ..... Benha
Miss Leota Cabeen, 1909 ..... Alexandria
Miss Mary F. Dawson, 1922 ..... Cairo
Mrs. Ada A. Dunlap, 1926 ..... Assiut
Miss Lucia Dwight, 1919 ..... Beni Suef
Miss Davida Finney, 1914 ..... Assiut
Miss Minnehaha Finney, 1894 ..... Mansura
Miss Alta G. French, 1925 ..... Assiut
Miss Elsie French, 1909 ..... Ezbekiya School, Cairo
Miss Martha Glass, 1921 ..... Luxor
Miss Eulalia D. Grether, 1929 ..... Tanta
Miss Alice Grimes, 1924 ..... Minia
Miss Rena L. Hogg, 1899 ..... Assiut
Miss May Holland, R.N., 1913 ..... Benha
Miss Lois D. Kingan, 1926 ..... Benha
Miss Bernice Knowles, 1932 ..... Assiut
Miss Lucy Lightowler, 1921 ..... Cairo
Miss Helen J. Martin, 1915 ..... Cairo
Miss E. Roxy Martin, 1901 ..... Cairo
Miss Dora B. Mason, 1918 ..... Assiut
Miss Ruth McCleery, 1931 ..... Tanta
Miss Jeannette McCrory, 1916 ..... Minia
Miss Lillian McClelland, 1923 ..... Cairo
Miss Carol E. McMillan, 1906 ..... Tanta
Miss Sara B. Meloy, 1923 ..... Cairo
Miss Helen J. Noordewier, 1921 ..... Beni Suef
Miss Venna R. Patterson, 1924 ..... Luxor
Miss Frances M. Patton, 1922 ..... Mansura
Miss Estella Robertson, 1922 ..... Cairo
Mrs. Rachel Tracy Seiver, 1925 ..... Fayoum
Miss Isabel Simpson, 1931 ..... Cairo
Miss Jane C. Smith, R.N., 1922 ..... Cairo
Miss Marie F. Tait, 1925 ..... Zagazig
Miss Mary L. Thompson, 1917 ..... Assiut
Miss Helen May Walker, 1930 ..... Alexandria
Miss Laura B. Walker, 1904 ..... Luxor
Miss Ethel L. Weed, 1919 ..... Alexandria
Miss Elizabeth S. White, 1924 ..... Alexandria
Miss Ruth Mary Williamson, 1924 ..... Tanta
Miss Elizabeth Wilson, 1932 ..... Cairo
Miss Esther W. Wilson, 1919 ..... Luxor
Miss Margaret A. Work, 1924 ..... Zagazig
Miss Ruth A. Work, 1904 ..... Assiut
Miss Laura Wright, 1921 ..... Tanta

NOW IN THIS COUNTRY

Miss Ella M. Barnes, 1911 ..... 926 E. 1st Ave., Monmouth, Ill.
Miss Anna B. Criswell, 1906 ..... Clarinda, Iowa
Miss Alfretta M. Hammond, 1904 ..... State Hospital, Warren, Pa.
Miss M. Evelyn McFarland, 1919 ..... R. D., New Wilmington, Pa.
Miss Marion Paden, 1902 ..... 904 Publication Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Edna B. Sherriff, 1920 ..... R. D., Norwalk, Iowa
Miss Nellie C. Smith, 1911, 227 N. Center St., ... Grove City, Pa.

SUDAN

Miss Una Cole, 1918 ..... Khartum North
Miss Mary E. Cole, 1919 ..... Khartum North
Miss Elsie E. Grove, 1912 ..... Doleib Hill
Miss Ray Huffman, R.N., 1924 ..... Nasir
Miss Marguerite McClellan, 1926 ..... Khartum North
Miss Mary Jane McKnight, 1922 ..... Khartum North
Miss C. Blanche Soule, R.N., 1921 ..... Nasir
Miss Frances Turk, R.N., 1921 ..... Khartum North

NOW IN THIS COUNTRY

Miss Aulora R. McIntyre, 1911 ..... 904 Publication Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss E. Verna Pillow, 1930, Box 475 ..... Morgan Hill, Calif.

ETHIOPIA

Miss Dora B. Arveson, R.N., 1930 ..... Addis Ababa
Miss Viola M. Bayne, R.N., 1924 ..... Gore
Miss Ruth C. Beatty, R.N., 1920 ..... Addis Ababa
Miss Isabel Blair, 1922 ..... Sayo
Miss Marjorie Faught, R.N., 1933 ..... Addis Ababa
Miss Ruth M. Nichol, 1933 ..... Addis Ababa

NOW IN THIS COUNTRY

Miss Ruth L. Walker ..... Connoquenessing, Pa.
Miss Elizabeth McKibben, R.N., 1924, Lowry Hall ..... 834 Ridge Ave., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Florence D. White, 1923 ..... Cortland, Indiana

"White Harvest Fields in Ethiopia." Women coming out of the church after the Women's Meeting.

"Bearing the Evangel in the Sudan": The Church at Doleib Hill, Two Shulla Teachers, who are also lay preachers; Miss Coie teaching a group of Women and girls in a court yard in Omdurman; The chief musician in the church at Nasir, playing the Xylophone.